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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

The Greatest National Weekly Newspaper In the United States.

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Poetry.

WHEN THE LAST DAY.

When the last day of all our days lay dead,
The wings of many dreams flashed 'round your head
And then your tear-bright eyes that looked beneath
The mist of curls that trembled with my breath
Mirrored the grief that lips refuse to speak
When the full heart is fain but cannot break.
Was it not strange that such things chanced to be
With thee and me?

But if the Summer die, can joy survive?
And if one leave, how can the other live?
The latest Summer moon, full bright and low
Upon the waters, says: "In storm or snow,
In weary cloud-time, then, remember me!"
And both our hearts say, "For this memory
Grant some oblivion, lest the coming grief
Find no relief."

But Time says, "Peace!" For in the days where through
Our lives shall pass like shadows—yea, we two
Shall all forget this hour's supreme delight—
Alas! this hour twice pinioned for its flight,
Strong to escape our hearts' indifference;
And have flown to its Elysium hence
We two shall wonder and say why and how,
And was it thou?
—E. L. M., in Chicago Inter Ocean.

BRIEFLY TOLD.

A little boy,
A little slide,
A little joy
When first it's tried.

A man, a slip—
It's smooth as glass—
A sled, a trip,
Alack, alas!

He wavers, reels,
And shows all there
A pair of heels
High in the air.

In sorry plight,
His hat a wreck,
He's seen to light
Upon his neck.

A joyous cry
Of boyish glee
From one close by,
And then—ah, me!

A swish of cane,
A fearful whack,
A cry of pain—
Alas, alack!

A boy who's lame,
Nor thinks of fun;
A man the same—
The story's done.
—Chicago Post.

NOW, WHO?

The time, the month of roses,
The day is sweet sixteen,
And where the river flows is
The trysting-place, I ween.

'Tis there Miss Nomination
Her true resolve must bring
And end the long flirtation
With a bethrothal ring.

The bustling Mrs. Sippi,
Whose mouth is bigger than
The mouth of old Xanthippe,
Will stop to see the man.

And stately old St. Louis
(He may be saint or sinner),
Will bless the pair. But who is
The suitor that shall win her?
—Columbus Dispatch.

Miscellany.

WOMEN NOW WEAR TIGHTS.

The Ballet Costume a Great Object Lesson in Dress Reform.

"There has been an unprecedented sale of tights this year. This does not mean that ballet girls are on the increase, but that the bicycle habit is growing enormously among New York women." The head of the hosiery department of a big New York dry goods shop, said this to a World reporter, and she illustrated it by showing the variety of styles, colors and qualities in equestrienne and pedestrian tights.

"You mustn't think that women wear tights only on the stage or for outings. They are worn instead of the union undergarments by the best-dressed society women. Thin women may wear them, but fleshy women must. Yoy see, with excellent quality of wool and silk you can get more warmth with less material than in any other style of garment. There is an especially fleshy woman patron of ours for whom we have tigats made especially, of extra thickness and warmth. She is thereby enabled to dispense with underskirts, and besides gaining more freedom from hampering petticoats, she avoids adding more bulk to her hips, and her chamois-lined skirts hang beautifully. All the best dressmakers advise tights for fleshy women."

"Why tights for bicycling?"

"Well, we sell the equestrian tights for riding, bicycling, skating and all outdoor sports, chiefly on account of warmth, and, with short skirts or bloomers, because they are better than long hose, which are likely to wrinkle or crease or get unfastened and look loose and feel uncomfortable, even under leggings. Tights, if they are of good quality, always fit and take away the necessity for those abominations, garters.

"We always have a good sale of equestrians as the skating season comes on. There is such freedom of motion in them. You may laugh, but I think the ballet has been more of an object-lesson in dress reform than the 'new woman.' You wouldn't think it, but the silk ones are warmer than the wool. Oh yes! Much more expensive. The cotton and wool tights come as low as $1, but $5 to $15, according to quality, is the average for the silk garments. Black we sell mostly. Yes, some women have them to match their gowns, but it is mostly among stage women that we sell the colored goods. The cashmere goods are very fine, and we sell the most of them, though the silk is more durable, and it costs more.

"I can almost tell women who wears tights by the way her skirts hang, and by her walk. The dressmakers say that tights belong to the era of fine art in dressmaking, for the graceful drapery they make possible.

"Yes, ma'am, $4.59 a pair, warranted fast black." And the fat-and-forty customer took four pairs.

One of "Larry" Jerome's.

In connection with sharp notices, there is a very good story told of J. L. Toole, says the London Weekly Telegraph. One day, not long ago, the eminent comedian entered a dairy and solemnly remarked to the shopman: "I'll take a boy," with a glance at the shelves.

"A boy, sir?" asked the puzzled dairyman.

"Yes, or a girl," replied Toole. The man never doubted but his visitor was a lunatic, and said mildly: "Pardon me, this is a milk shop."

"Come outside," said the joker, and, taking the dairyman by the arm, led him out of the shop and pointed to the sign. "I'll take a boy and a girl," he solemnly replied. "Read what your notice states: 'Families supplied in any quantity.'"

Always in Stock.

Dyspeptic Customer—The doctor says coffee isn't good for me, and I must quit drinking it. Haven't you some preparation that makes a good substitute for coffee?

Grocer—Yes, sir. Our "Pure After-Dinner Java," ready-ground, at 20 cents a pound, is an excellent—er—imitation, sir.—Chicago Tribune.

Youthful Ambition.

Mr. Howells (of the firm of Gettup & Howell)—Well, little girl, what do you want?

Six-year-old Waif (tired of selling papers on the street)—Say, mister, don't you want to dress a little girl up in fine clothes an' put her in y'r front winder to look purty an' dror a crowd?—Chicago Tribune.

A Pardonable Defect.

Little Ethel—Our goat can pull me and Willie and Annie at one load.

Visitor—He must be very strong!

Little Ethel—Oh, yes; but we don't mind that.—Chicago Record.

A BRITISH DOLLAR.

John Bull to Put Out a Silver Coin for Oriental Trade.

At last, says the Strand Magazine, the slang word "dollar" for a crown-piece is to be justified by the coining of a genuine British dollar—and a very fine coin it is.

"At the Court at Osborne House, Isle of Wight, the 2d of February, 1895.

"Present: The Queen's Most Excellent Majesty, Lord President, Marquess of Ripon, Lord Chamberlain, Lord Kensington, Mr. Cecil Rhodes.

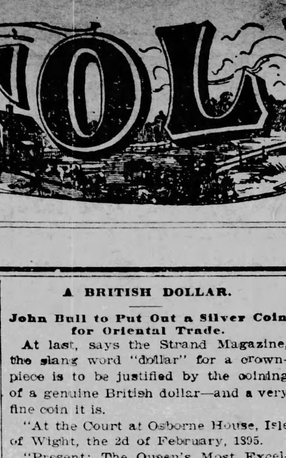
"Whereas, it is expedient to provide for the coinage of a British silver dollar for circulation in Our Colonies of the Straits Settlements, Hong Kong and Labuan, and elsewhere;

"Now, therefore, We, by and with the advice of our Privy Council, and by virtue of all powers vested in Us in that behalf, do hereby order as follows:

"1. A British dollar shall be coined under the direction of the Master of Our Mint, or at one of Our Mints in British India, and be of the metal, weight and fineness specified in the Schedule to this Order.

"2. Such dollar shall have for the obverse impression the figure of Britannia standing upon a rock in the sea, her right hand holding a trident and her left hand resting on a shield, with a ship in the distance and the inscription "One Dollar" and the date of the year, the whole surrounded by a Chinese ornamental border; and for the reverse impression, surrounded by a similiar border, a scroll pattern with the Chinese labyrinth in the center, and the value of the piece, in Chinese and Malay characters respectively, arranged crosswise within the scroll."

Such, with a few trivial omissions, is the wording of the Royal Order authorizing the coining of the British silver dollar. The fac-simile of it in No. 8 is larger than the original coin, which has a diameter of one and one-half inches and weighs 416 grains, or less than one ounce avoirdupois (437 1-2 grains). The "Chinese labyrinth in the center" is thoroughly Chinese in the sense of being radically different from anybody else's labyrinth—there's no way into the middle, nor out of it!



THE NEW BRITISH DOLLAR.

The hieroglyphics on the reverse side of the dollar stand for "one dollar," the Chinese characters occupying the upper end and lower quarters of the scroll, while the corresponding Malay characters are to the right and left. It is well to mention this to avoid any mistakes, and, as the Chinese minister in England is responsible for the drawing of these hieroglyphics, they may be taken as accurate.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

A Lovelorn Goat.

"Phat's the matter with Billy, Mrs. Brannigan, that he acks so sintimintil?"

"Och, the baste got upon the cinter table in the parrlor, an' mashticated the sprig of mistletoe Rory suspinded from the candleeer."—Harper's Magazine.

At the Capital.

The sanguine office-seeker now,
With buzzing brain and beaded brow,
Which nervously he wipes,
Doth wander, with his work well done,
Through winding ways in Washington,
To lay his little pipes.

What though the whistling winter wind
To him is wofully unkind,
He fears no frigid day;
For he feels sure that in the spring,
When birthely bluebirds sing,
He'll pipe his little lay.
—New York Mercury.

Saved.

"I can't offer you anything," said the kind-hearted lady, "but some corned beef and cabbage."

"Madam," replied Meandering Mike, "it 'ud be my salvation. I've walked four miles tryin' to find a house where they'd offer me somethin' besides dark meat an' wish bones."—Washington Star.

An Inquiring Mind.

Teacher—Define "kiss."

Scholar—A salute with the lips.

Teacher—Correct.

Scholar—Then isn't a stolen kiss a loot of the lips?—New York Mercury.

THEORY BETTER THAN PRACTICE

Disastrous Results Following the Use of a Household Prescription.

A Germantown mother, reading in the columns of a household journal not long ago about a novel method of quieting a noisy youngster, put it in practice with a somewhat unexpected result, says the Philadelphia Record. The scheme, as laid out in the practical magazine, consisted of smearing numerous bits of raw cotton with molasses and giving them to the squalling baby. Theoretically, the child could then be left to itself for about four hours, while it was engaged in the interesting occupation of removing the sticky cotton from its hands. Wishing to give the apparently feasible plan a fair trial, the credulous mother procured a small bale of cotton and a pint of molasses, mixed thoroughly, according to the recipe, and served in a dry footbath. Then she plunged her babe's hands into the mess and went about her business. When time was called, the astonished child toed the scratch and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. About to decide on the latter, it occurred to the youngster that the stuff smelled good, and might taste good. At this stage of the game the experimenter measured 21 inches just below the waist. When the intelligent mother returned in about an hour her progeny had disposed of the entire mess, measured 33 inches in circumference and was in imminent danger of exploding. The family physician, hastily summoned, managed to afford relief, and advised the fond parents to put the child with matches next time and to send for an undertaker.

After the Quadrille.

He—Ah, mademoiselle, if I were rich and lovely, as you are I know what I would do.

She—Marry a count, I suppose.

He—No; not at all."

She—What then?

He—If I were you I'd marry me.—Judge.

Charity.

Mother—What did you do with the medicine the doctor left for you?

Small Boy—I heard there was a poor boy ill in the back street and I took it around and left it for him.—Dundee News.

He Couldn't Say.

The Lady—Is that novel a fit one for my daughter to read?

The Salesman—I don't know. I'm not acquainted with your daughter.—Life.

WHY THE WHEELS GO ROUND

HOW AN ELECTRIC RAILROAD IS OPERATED.

Course of the Current From the Generator to the Car—Light and Heat Are Both Supplied.

A business man recently asked an electrician how many cars a trolley wire could pull without breaking. This is an example of the ignorance of a great many as to the principles of propulsion of the trolley car. Most people know that a power-house, a trolley wire and a motor are necessary to the system, but of the functions of the various parts they have but a faint conception. "What makes the wheels go round" is a mystery, says a writer in the Chicago Chronicle.

First, there are boilers to generate steam for the engines, and the engines in turn drive the generators, which produce the mysterious power or "juice," as it is commonly called by the electricians, for the motors in the cars. It is obvious therefore that the prime factor in the operation of an electric railway is steam, the electric current acting only as a convenient and subtle agent for transmitting and distributing the power.

The voltage of an electric circuit corresponds to the pressure in water pipes. The voltage of a dynamo depends on three conditions, namely, the speed of revolution of the armature, the number of coils of wire in the armature, and the strength of the magnetic field. For incandescent lighting, 110 volts are generally used, while for railways the pressure is 500 volts.

The current from the generator in the power-house goes to the switchboard, where it passes through an ammeter, which indicates the amount of current being given out, through a switch, by means of which the current may be shut off at will, and through a circuit-breaker, which opens the circuit automatically in case of a short circuit on the line or an overload.

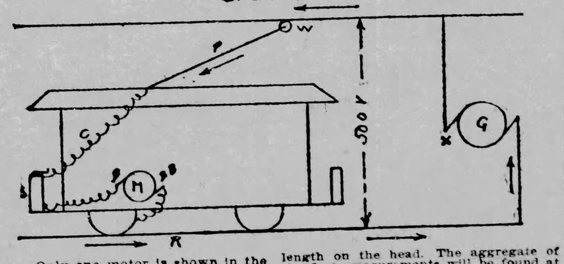
From this point one side of the circuit is composed of the feeders (heavy insulated copper cables) and the other side of the ground or return. Formerly the rails alone connected with the ground formed the return, but owing to various causes, among them the electrolytic action on water and gas pipes, the modern practice is to supplement the rails with heavy copper wires, which afford an easier path for the current than the pipes. The feeders run parallel with the tracks, either overhead or underground, as the case may be, and at points along the line are "tapped" or connected to the trolley wire.

Each car is provided with two motors, the armatures or revolving parts of which are connected to the axles of the cars. A motor is made almost exactly like a generator. In fact, if driven by an engine, it will generate an electric current the same as the generator. Therefore, when the power of the engine drives the armature of the generator in the power-house, causing it to give out a current, this current supplied to the motor causes its armature to revolve and develop the same mechanical power originally required to drive the generator, eliminating, of course, the various losses due to friction and leakage.

Next the current goes through the motor. While delivering a lecture before an audience of laymen recently, a well-known electrical engineer was asked how the current gets into the car, and he replied: "The conductor brings it in." Of course he meant the copper conductor running down the trolley pole, and not the innocent fare-taker and bell-ringer."

The method of allowing the current to pass through the motor in the car is illustrated in the first sketch. T is the trolley wire and R the rails. Between these there is maintained a presure of 500 volts. W is the trolley wheel in contact with the trolley wire, and attached to the trolley pole P is electrical contact with the trolley wheel and running through the trolley pole is an insulated copper wire C. This wire is shown in the sketch, but is of course concealed in the car. It runs to the familiar metal case on the platform. This case contains the controller, which consists of a system of coils of wire resistance arranged so that the speed of the motors may be varied by the motorman by turning the switch or controller handle to different points. The controller is also so constructed that by turning another handle the motor will revolve in the opposite direction, backing the car. The coils are so arranged that the two motors may be thrown in parallel or in series, which means in the first case that each motor completes a circuit by itself, while in the second case the same current flows through both motors. Only one motor is shown in the sketch, which is sufficient to illustrate the principle.

SKETCH 1



The direction of flow is shown by the arrow heads. The current from the generator G in the power-house flows to the feeders and trolley wire T. From the trolley wire it flows through the trolley wheel W, through the wire C to trolley pole P to the controller S, where it is turned on or off by means of the controller handle. From here it flows through another wire to the brush B of the motor M, through the armature of the motor and out at the brush B B, then through a wire into the car wheel, and through the wheel to the rail R, which carries the current back to the negative brush of the generator G.

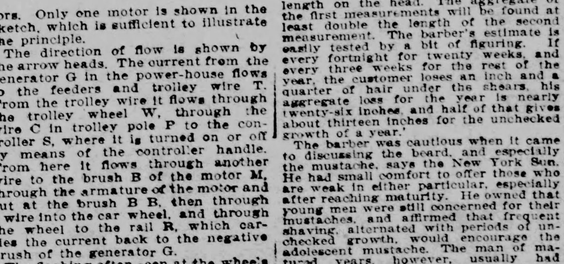
The flashing often seen at the wheels of an electric car is caused by imperfect contact between the wheel and rail and is due often to dust on the rail or similar causes.

In the electric system of the Metropolitan elevated road the principles involved are exactly the same as those just described, differing only in that a third rail takes the place of the trolley wire in the ordinary system as shown in plan in the second sketch. Instead of the trolley pole and wheel, an arm protruding from one lower side of the motor car carries a contact shoe which fits closely over the third rail. Another feature of this road worthy of mention is the fact that instead of copper cables, ordinary rails are connected together and serve as feeders. It is generally known that copper, considering cost, conductivity and tensile strength, is the best known conductor of electricity, and is generally used, but in this particular instance the rails are more economical in that the factor of tensile strength does not need to be considered, as the feeders, instead of being suspended, are placed on the surface of the structure. In wet weather there is naturally a slight leakage between the tracks and third rail, but not enough to cause any great loss.

In regard to the underground trolley unprejudiced electrical engineers state that there is no doubt as to its practicability, and that although it is better adapted to mild climates than to others, it can be successfully operated in most places. However, it will never come into general use, they say, until the railway corporations are forced by the public to adopt it, because the cost of construction is so much greater than the overhead trolley, and the adoption of the system would not necessarily increase the receipts of the road.

In addition to propulsion, the current of electric railways is used in a number of ways. Enough electricity is taken off to light the car, and in almost all cases now to heat it.

SKETCH 2



THE BARBER, ABRIDGED.

Information Bestowed Upon a Man Having His Hair Cut.

"Your hair's pretty long," said the barber. "You haven't been here for three weeks, and you should never stay away longer than two weeks, even in winter time."

"What's the season of the year to do with it?" asked the man beneath the dust cloth.

"The hair and beard grow faster in summer than in winter," said the barber, and from this text he proceeded to preach a sermon that droned along for the full twenty minutes of the hair-cutting operation. There is no room in any newspaper for as many unnecessary words as the barber took to embody his doctrine, but here is what he said abridged:

"Warm weather stimulates the growth of hair and beard, as that of vegetation. Some men must have their hair cut every ten days in summer in order to keep out of the bush, so to speak. Others, whose hair is not luxuriant, may avoid the barber a month in winter and three weeks in summer. There seems to be a limit, from the barber's observation, to the growth of hair upon the human face and head, and it is a limit that greatly varies with their individual. Once the hair of the head approaches this limit the growth becomes slow. The curious may try the experiment of measuring the fortnightly clippings of the hair for a year and then of leaving it uncut for a year and measure its length on the head. The aggregate of the first measurements will be found at least double the length of the second measurement. The barber's estimate is easily tested by a bit of figuring, and every fortnight for twenty weeks, and every three weeks for the rest of the year, the customer loses an inch and a quarter of hair under the shears. His aggregate loss for the year is nearly twenty-six inches, and half of that gives about thirteen inches for the unchecked growth of a year.

The barber was cautious when it came to discussing the beard, and especially the mustache, says the New York Sun. He had small comfort to offer those who are weak in either particular, especially after reaching maturity. He owned that young men were still concerned for their mustaches, and affirmed that frequent shaving, alternated with periods of unchecked growth, would encourage the adolescent mustache. The man of matured years, however, usually had small chance of nursing a weak or irregular mustache into beauty and luxuriance. Many mustaches obstinately stop after reaching moderate length, and refuse to be coaxed a hair's breadth further. Some become brittle on reaching this point. For such pomatums are sometimes hopeful, as they correct the brittleness and enable the hair to continue its growth. The best thing for the ordinary mustache is persistent and frequent brushing, sometimes with water if the hair be brittle for the lack of oil. The men one sees who take from their pockets small brushes as they walk the street, and stealthily dress the mustache, are acting upon advice, though it is well to postpone such toilet operations to a more convenient season.

The barber was skeptical of any good to come to the mature mustache from frequently shaving it off. The process only made the thing bristly. Those dreadful little brushes that some men wear upon their upper lips come of frequently clipping short a mustache that tends to grow weak and wiry as it lengthens and to split at the ends. A better scheme is persistently to brush such a mustache.

Misanthropy.

"Men'll do anything fur money," said Plodding Pete.

"Yes," replied Meandering Mike. "Some fellers'll even work for it."—Washington Star.

Sure to be True.

"You know, George," she was explaining, "I was brought up without any care."

"Marry me, my darling," said George, "and you will have nothing but care."—Westchester Globe.

MRS. JOSEPH B. FORAKER.

Mrs. Foraker is the daughter of Hon. Hezekiah S. Bundy, of Wellston, who died last Friday. She was married to Mr. Foraker 25 years ago, and throughout their wedded life she has been an inspiration to him. Mrs. Foraker is widely read and is an attractive conversationalist. She is familiar with state and national politics, and is in close sympathy with her husband in his public and professional life, and he relies much on her good judgment. While Mr. Forsker was Governor his wife was a conspicuous figure in Columbus society, and in Washington as wife of United States Senator Foraker she will have a wider social scope.

DESIGNS IN SILVER.

Pretty Trifles for the Use of Men and Women.

Everybody is loading up with silver these days. Not dollars; no, indeed; but the pieces of silver bric-a-brac that it takes mints of silver dollars to buy. What a lot of pretty silver trinkets there are on the market, too. Take a man, for instance. Why, he would have to lug around a safe deposit vault and be attended by as many detectives as the White House babies if he attempted to dispose about his person all the silver trumpery that has been patented for his especial benefit. There are silver filigree cigar cutters, and cigar and cigarette holders, silver tips to be adjusted on any pencil, and silver backed combs, about big enough for a baby doll, with which he is to comb his mustache after he has curled it on a silver handled curling iron. There are silver handled club tooth brushes, match cases of exquisite workmanship, silver handled nail files, silver heart keyrings, remarkably handsome silver keychains, silver backed note books, with pencils attached by silver chains, and—ah, well, the list is endless. For a man's toilet table his frans and a woman's are synonymous, except when it comes to the shaving set, and for some of the women whom nature has too lavishly endowed with hair on their faces, there are real shaving sets.

For women, silver trappings extend to infinity. One of the newest things, perhaps, is the tiny silver shoe-string clasp. It is exactly like the plebeian hackened tin thing that costs a nickel a pair, but it is finest filigree and scroll work design, and has a place on the under side for your name. Some of the new garter clasps are much too pretty to hide away under muslin frills. A notable set, which marks the literary craze, clasps and joins Napoleon to Josephine. For-get-me-nots and good luck horse shoes and such like simple things are not in it this season. A woman who saw the wedding gifts of the Duchess of Marlborough told a Star writer that a pair of garter buckles in the collection came from an intimate girl friend who has much artistic genius. She did the duke's features on two ivory discs and set each one around with fine opals and brilliants, and attached the baubles to gorgeous yellow garters.

SHE HAD BEAUTIFUL FEET

Because Her Parents Were Wise Enough to Let Them Grow.

"What a dear little foot!" remarked a woman of the world, admiring the tiny foot of a little two-year-old. "Now you must always keep her shoes a little snug and she'll have pretty feet when she's grown." "Not at all," said papa, with emphasis, happily more sensible. "We'll let her foot develop precisely as the Lord intended, and perhaps when she's a woman it may be pretty, after all."

So this wise father sought out the best bootmaker in the city, a high-priced person, as befited one who put good material into good shape and charged a good sum for his intelligent workmanship. The bootmaker was commissioned to make Miss Baby's shoes from the measurements of her own dimpled feet instead of the hit or miss ready-made fit which is generally the fate of infancy.

Year by year as the little feet changed in size and shape, the bootmaker's measurements altered to suit their individuality. Winter and summer the walking boots were of calf-skin, laced to keep the ankles slim, liable for comfort, yet strong enough to support the soft bones and prevent in after years that unsightly bulge near the instep which ruins many a slippered foot after party days arrive.—New York Tribune.

Bright Irish Wit.

Lord Waterford used to tell some good stories of his experience as an Irish magistrate, says the London Weekly Telegraph. One of them referred to the case of a woman whom he had to sentence for a breach of the peace. He let her off on condition that she found two securities in £10 each that she would keep the peace for six months. "Thank ye, my lard," said she, moving toward the door. "No, no," said Lord Waterford, "you must name your securities, that I may see whether they are satisfactory." "Faith, and who would I name," she answered, "but your lordship's self; yer good enough for two"—a retort which not only showed the sprightliness of the Irish character, but in addition the feeling of friendly confidence which the Irish peasantry who know him cherished for the lord of Curraghmore.

His Favorite Drink.

"What is your favorite drink, Colonel?"

"Water, sir—pure, wholesome water—diluted with rum."—Detroit Free Press.

Our New Serial Story.

BOB BURLEIGH'S FARM.

WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR THE TOLEDO [illegible]
BY RICHARD MALCOLM STRONG.

CHAP. XIII.—Calista Burleigh.

Much as the raw-hiding at Stonebottom was talked about—and rural communities are not prone to drop such an exciting topic too soon, it ended only in talk. Whether Jake's clothing sufficiently protected him, or whether John Burleigh's arm was not so powerful as he and the community hoped, the result did not justify the legal proceedings at first so direfully threatened. As to leaving Stonebottom, that was wholly out of the question. He had, indeed, said, under compulsion, that he would shake the dust of that neighborhood from his feet, but it was quite a different thing when the force that exacted the promise was removed. "When the devil was sick, the devil a saint would be; but when the devil was well, the devil a saint was he," had here its full significance and illustration. He would not go, and the people of Stonebottom would find, to their sorrow, that he had his rights and that he would shut neither his bar, his billiard room nor his house. That, on general principles, and there were other reasons peculiarly his own, why the time for his departure had not come. In the first place, on one side of his books stood John Burleigh's unpaid liquor account; in the second place, there was that farm up there on the hillside, growing better every day. A balance between them was to be struck one of these days, and if there was any justice in the country, the scales would show a level beam one of these days. Tom's record was already cloudy, and, so help him hades, when it was hauled over, it would be found as forbidding as he hoped Dolly's would have been by this time, if that—something—'Lish Eddy had minded his own business. There was another account to settle, and so the man, raging like a bull of Basaw, stood ready, when the time came, to sweep into ignominy and ruin every man, woman and child in Stonebottom, and to sink the village itself.

"The best laid plans of mice and men Gang aft agley."

However, and just at the time when the first grand move was to be made with the black men on the chessboard, he found himself checked in an unexpected quarter.

For a much longer time than her warmest friends gave her credit, Mrs. Able had been growing weary of the kind of life she was forced to live; and the recent developments only strengthened a growing determination that she would cut herself free from the hateful and increasing entanglements. When the scene in the bar room was over, where she saw her husband cringing beneath John Burleigh's avenging lash, she left the bar room, convinced that her time for action had come, and the conviction was strengthened when she heard on every side the delight expressed throughout the neighborhood over the punishment of her husband, a delight which would not have been general if it had not been just. If Jake would go away and somewhere else strive in a respectable calling to earn an honest living; or if he would give up this dreadful business and try here to be a blessing instead of a curse to the people around him, she would cling to him until death. If he would not do this, she would go. The interview when this decision was reached was short but stormy. It was final, however, and when in language not to be mistaken she was told to go, woman-like she went quietly to work, and was soon among the missing, fulfilling to the letter the promise exacted from her husband in regard to his own departure.

When she had gone, what little restraint had existed at the tavern was over, and the house became the haunt of all that is wicked, until the neighborhood concluded that the limit of patience and forbearance had been reached, and the time had come to put a stop to it. Remonstrance was met with surly indifference; threats, with defiance, and when, finally, an outraged community surrounded the tavern and insulted the keeper into a most uncomfortable and uncompromising attitude at his own sign post, the demoralized and thoroughly frightened man again promised to carry out the much needed reform, by making himself conspicuous by his absence. The next day saw the desertion of the house by its disreputable inmates, and quiet settled down upon the long distracted community of Stonebottom.

Those who were on the watch, however, waited in vain to see among the departing the corpulent form of Jake Able. He was not among them, but so long as the drunken orgies were over and quiet reigned on the premises it was thought well enough to let the man take his own time for the final going. When, however, several days had gone by and nothing was seen or heard of them and 'Lish Eddy on one of his wakeful walks in the silence of the night heard, or thought he heard, a groan as he passed the tavern standing like a ghost in the moonlight. The sound grew distinct as he approached the window, whose half lowered curtain let in enough of the moonlight to lighten the apartment, and there upon the bed he saw Jake Able, tossing and talking in the delirium of fever. Failing to effect an entrance at the front door, he forced his way into the kitchen and was soon at the bedside of the sufferer. Striking a light, he saw at a glance that more experienced hands than his were needed, and hurrying home, he soon came back with Malinda to care for the sick man while he went for the doctor.

It was fever, there was no doubt about that, and it must run its course. "A good nuss" was the first requisite, "but who in thunder wants to nurse a crutter like that? You're the first one Miss Eddy an' I looks just as if you'd have to stick 'er through, whether 'r no," was the doctor's comment.

"Wal," was the reply, "he'll die 'f I take care on 'im, 'n' I know 't will kill me. Before you go, doctor, you'd better make up your mind what's going to be done, 'cause I ain't goin' t' stay, I c'n tell you that. Let 'im go to the poor house, they've got to take 'im there, 'n' the quicker 't's done the better."

It was, indeed, a serious question, and one which gave the neighborhood no little concern. The house itself was an unfit place to stay in; for after the departure of Mrs. Able little or nothing had been done to keep it in order and the wild life, which was afterwards led there, had left it in a wretched condition. The poor house was not to be thought of, for the sick man could not be moved. It ended for the time in Mrs. Eddy's doing what she could to improve the sanitary condition of the sick room; and then, leaving 'Lish in charge, she went to the nearest neighbore to talk the matter over with them.

There was no comfort from that quarter. The only thing to be done was to pack the beset off to the town farm and let them do what they could for him, and let the rest go. There wasn't any use in mincing matters. Jake Able had been a curse to the town and to that particular neighborhood going on now nigh twenty years. If the man was sick, he had brought it on himself and had only himself to thank for it. He'd made his own bed, now let him sleep in it. Fever? What of that? It might seem a hard thing to say, but a fever has its work to do the same as anything else, and if 't 'e Able had got a fever, all 't was the fever had got its match; and if there was any pity to be wasted the fever was the one to have it! Something must be done for him or he'd die? Now this kind. They didn't go off so easy as all that. If he did the only thing to be sorry for was wasting so much good money in getting his carcass under the ground, a thing that ought to have happened long ago. "Nuss Jake Able! 'F anybody has any time for a little fun, they could go up and ask C'listy Burleigh if she wouldn't like to take a hand at it! That's the place f'r sympathy, M'Lindy. They haven't been a day 'n twenty year when that poor woman ha'n't undergone ev'rything under the sun an account o' that tormented whelp! 'n 'was only last week, 't sometime, that he was over t' 'Squire Gibeon's t' see 'f there want some way to screw that farm out of the Burleighs, O, he's a good one, vis 'e is! 'n' 'f the fever 's got a good hold dog grip on 'im, I ha'n't got any scaldin' water to waste in tryin' t' make it let go!"

It was dreadful to listen to, but, dreadful as it was, it expressed the prevailing opinion, a fact more dreadful still; and Melinda, hardly knowing what else to do, when she left the house, kept on across lots to the Burleigh farm, where she was always a welcome visitor. There were many things in common to talk about and Mrs. Eddy not wishing to introduce the disagreeable topic at once did not mention it, until Dolly asked after 'Lish.

"Oh, he's over to Jake's. The man's down sick 'th a fever, so'tary 'n 'lone in that ol' tavern. I went over 'n fixed things so 't was poss'ble t' stay in the room, 'n' then 'Lish took my place, 'n' I scud up 'ere," and with this for a beginning, the story was repeated, interrupted occasionally by an exclamation from John, who had come in to hear what was going on in the neighborhood, and who, it is needless to say, fully endorsed the prevailing opinion already expressed.

The story, however, was begun and ended with no comment from Mrs. Burleigh, beyond an astonished "what?" at the outset. Joy and its intense expression in the brief language of that emotion come heartily and often from Dolly and her father, who were too eager listeners to heed anything but the welcome intelligence of the narrator. There was an increased rapidity to Mrs. Burleigh's swift-flying shoe needle; there was an unconscious compression of the lips that grew pallid from the conflict going on within; but it was not until Dolly had turned her rejoicing face to her mother's to say with exultation in her voice: "I wonder what Jake Able thinks now?" that note was taken of the colorless face and of the expression which had settled there.

"Why, mother, how white you are? What's the matter?"

"There isn't—I can't tell you—I don't know. Don't talk to me," and her needle flashed like light through the shoe she held. "Did you say, M'lindy, that the doctor said that nothing but care would save him? Because—don't you look at me that way, one of you! God only knows how I hate that man. My life—look at it. Look at John. Think of Tom. He tried to make Dolly's name a blistering shame—to crush me, and has failed—failed—and the time I have longed for and lived for has come; and it seemed to me at first that I could forgive everything, if I could go down there and see him suffer and die—and have him know it!—that last the best of all; but that wouldn't make him repent. He would die cursing me, and I told him I would make him repent before he died—and he shall; but can I—can I do that, unless I do forgive him as we forgive those who trespass against us?" The moment of silence which followed was freighted with life and death, and then the old scene on the banks of the Jordan was repeated; "the heavens opened and the Spirit like a dove descended upon" her; hate faded from her face, and with the "I will," which fell from her lips, she heard the voice from heaven saying, thou art My beloved in whom I am well pleased."

The shoe was put aside. "I shall go back with you, M'lindy," she said, "and I shall want you to help me, if you will. John, when you feel as if you could come, do. You know I shall want you—then."

There was a gathering together of the things she would be sure to need, a few simple directions to Dolly about the care of the house, and then the two women went down the lane together to fight for the life of the man whose single purpose had been to blast the spirit he had tried in vain to crush.

A look of intense relief came to the faces of Dr. David and 'Lish as the women came in. "Good nursing is more than half the battle," the doctor said, "and you can save him, Calisty, if anybody can. It's doubtful, though. The fever's got too good a start to break up or check, and its got to run its course. The man's constitution is about all used up, and the fever's going to make quick work of what the liquor has left, I'm afraid. Still, while there is life there's hope. Come in, Calisty, and let me tell you about the medicines, and then I must go," and they entered the sick chamber.

With the departure of the doctor the best nurse in all Stone Bottom took command. "In the first place, M'lindy, that little tucked-up bed room in there with that dreadful paper on the wall would kill the man, let alone the fever, and the first thing you do, gal, 'Lish, to help you get that bed out of the spare room and set it up in the parlor just the minute you can get it cleaned and aired. Get him on to that bed in there, and if the man has a quarter of a chance, we'll bring 'im round. I needn't tell you to hurry, but every minute's an hour now, and the quicker he's in there the better the chance for him."

Willing hands make light work, and with Mrs. Burleigh to direct and the Eddys to execute, the room was soon ready, the man, duly cared for, was taken to it, and the fight with death began.

As may be supposed, the action of Mrs. Burleigh created much comment in that rural neighborhood, and while the humanity in them forced them to admit her way to be the right way, there was still a query, very common in such instances, whether it was right to interfere with the designs of the Lord. There was no need of going over the whole miserable story that had been going on for years. The man ought to have been strung up and quartered long ago; and if one thing was plainer than another, it was that the time for his punishment had come, and that woman of all others ought to be in better business than trying to cure a man that has been doing his best to kill her, or something worse. She was making a mistake "'F she'd gone down 'n' got down by the outs 'n' ast 'im once 'n a while how he liked it 's far 's he'd got, 't would ben suthin' like it, but to go 'n' fight night 'n' day right against Providence don't hold to reason, does it?"—a bit of philosophy, in theory and practice, confined, it is to be hoped, to the ignorant, savage and uncharitable neighborhood of Stone Bottom.

As the days went by, it began to be clear that the doctor's prediction was to be fulfilled. What little vitality the liquor the man had drunk had left, the fever was burning away. At intervals when the disease relaxed a little he appeared to know that some one not his wife was attending him, and he early became accustomed to her presence, but that he knew her was not certain until one day, when the end was drawing near, he motioned for her to come to him.

"Have you been here all the time, C'listy?"

"Yes, but don't talk now, Jake."

"It's now or never. Call John."

"All right. Don't talk, and I'll have 'Lish go after him."

When she returned, he watched her so closely wherever she went, that she finally came to his bedside.

"What is it, Jake?"

"Read," he whispered, "about the man that repented," and he looked at the big book on the little marble-top table between the two windows.

The man that repented—could he mean the ninety and nine? Almost of its own accord the leaves parted at the parable. As she read, "I say unto you that even so there shall be joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth more than over ninety and nine righteous persons which need no repentance," she looked at him to see if that was what he wanted. A feeble nod answered her, and he lay quite still repeating, so she thought, "one sinner that repenteth." When John and 'Lish came in there was a movement of the hand which was readily understood; then he said with a stronger voice: 'When you told me, C'listy, that you'd make me repent, I would have killed you and died glad; but now—I give up—beat. I thought you were jest C'listy Dean; but she wouldn't a come here—and that's what did it—the repentance, I mean. There won't be any joy over me up yonder; but may be I can do somethin' to make you folks glad down here. 'Lish, make things short and simple when I'm gone. I ain't worth prayin' over. There's somethin' in the bank. Give half t' m' wife 'n' the rest to C'listy. Tell Dolly she's got the wust laid up 'gainst me. That plagues me the wust. Tell 'er t' forgit 'n' forgive it, jest as soon 's she can."

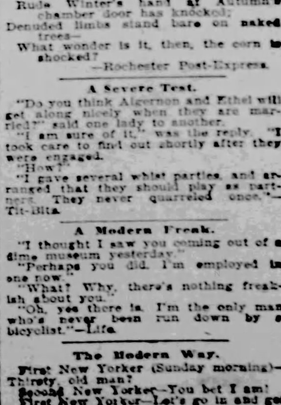
He lay with closed eyes for awhile, as if resting. Then his mind wandered and he began to talk of scenes and people long ago; but Calista and John were the names that he mentioned most. At awhile he opened his eyes and asked to be raised a little. "You do it, John, I want to feel the old arm 'round me as it used to be in the old days before I tried to kill ye. There. It's only a minute 'r two now, an' if you would only tell me that you forgive me an' ask Dolly to, there may be a chance—but one little chance in ninety-nine—for me. That's all I want now, 'cept a chance an' if they've been watchin' C'listy in here, I'm most know I'll git it. Ye will, won't ye?" And with a smile upon his lips, the sin sick spirit of Jake Able had gone to God who gave it.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

ODD AND STYLISH WRAP.

Very Light Tan Cloth and Heliotrope Velvet and Satin.

Taste and ingenuity are taxed to the utmost these days in devising new outer garments. Coats, jackets, and even cloaks are all very well in their way, but every woman feels she must possess, besides these mundane articles, a fancy wrap that will be quite distinctive. Light cloth and dark velvet are sometimes combined in a most effective fashion, and an extremely novel cape formed of them is made



NEW DESIGN IN WINTER WRAPS.

with pointed girdle and collar which, when the cape is thrown back, give the effect to the waist of being trimmed with velvet to match the trimmings of the cape.

The garment is of the light, smooth broadcloth of a delightful tan, and the velvet is deep heliotrope in color. The girdle, collar and some odd appliques or bows on the cape are of velvet, and it is lined throughout with deep heliotrope satin. While not warm enough for midwinter wear, this cape is suitable on all mild days, and is smart enough to do double duty for evening wear all winter.

Pensive Pencilings.

When a

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Sheik's White Slave, by Raymond Rolfe, is a fascinating story of the unravelling of the mysteries of the Temple of Djaramoe, the city of the desert. In other words, it is an account of the adventures of Tom Ingils, an English boy, the nephew of a retired officer living at Nesjah, Arabia. He was captured by the Bedouins and carried away into the desert. Here he met many strange experiences, which make a most exciting story. The book is issued in good style by Lovell, Caryel & Co., New York City.

White City Chips, by Teresa Dean, is a collection of letters that were published in a Chicago newspaper during the great fair. They are very brightly written and will recall those days to their readers in a most entertaining way. One is put right back into the crowd of people from everywhere seeing all the funny things and sometimes the sad things as well. It is published by the Warren Publishing company, Manhattan building, Chicago.

The Boy Officers of 1812, by Everett T. Tomlinson, is a story designed to give girls and boys some idea of those times and men. The same characters that the reader became acquainted with in the former volume of this series are met with here. The boys continue their scouting expeditions and also participate in several engagements, in which they acquit themselves with great bravery and to the satisfaction of their superiors. Among the more exciting events brought into the narrative are the expedition against Toronto, the attack on Sackett's Harbor, the defense of Fort Meigs, Perry's Victory, etc., which are described in a manner which will stir the blood and arouse patriotic feeling. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

About Men; What Women Have Said is a compilation by Rose Porter similar in character to her other book, About Women: What Men Have Said. Extracts corresponding to the months of the year from the works of a dozen noted women writers, are given, a quotation for each day. Maria Edgeworth, Jane Austen, Madame De Stael, Charlotte Bronte, Mrs. Browning, Miss Mulock, George Sand, Miss Rossetti and Mrs. Humphrey Ward are in the dozen, and on the whole they treat the male sex pretty well, although satire is not wanting. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

The following pamphlet novels have been received:

In the Waldorf Series Patricia, a sequel to Two Bad Brown Eyes, by Marie St. Felix, published by the Merriam company, New York;

The Big Bow Mystery, by I. Langwek, published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago;

Richard Forrest, Bachelor, a novel by Clement R. Marley, published by Street & Smith, New York City; and

Trans for the Unwary, by C. W. Arnold, published by the Home Topics company, Minneapolis, Minn.

Hildegarde's Neighbors, by Laura E. Richards, the author of Captain January, is a new volume in the Hildegarde series, and is fully equal to the popular stories which have preceded it. They are pure and wholesome, while exceedingly entertaining, and this one is full of incident. It is illustrated from original designs. Estes & Lauriat, Boston, are the publishers.

The Grasshoppers, by Mrs. Andrew Dean, is a pretty English story of the joys and sorrows of a family who are all kindly people, but nothing out of the ordinary. Mr. Frere, the father, dies and leaves his wife and beautiful daughters penniless. They meet with troubles and hard times, but it all ends happily, just as the reader would like to have it. The volume is prettily bound and illustrated. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.

A book by L. T. Meade entitled Girls, New and Old, will make a good holiday gift for the young. The story opens with the arrival of the heroine, Molly Lavender, at school in Redgarth. Her experiences there are told in a very amusing way and the interest continues when later on, when her life includes many new friends and acquaintances. The book is prettily illustrated. It is brought out by The Cassell Publishing Company, New York City.

Stories and Poems for Children by Celia Thaxter, is a volume which will be welcomed by everybody. It is made up of stories from the pen of this popular writer and poems that were also her work. She had begun their arrangement when the summons came for her passage from the body, but it was completed by a friend, and the whole published in this charming book. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, issue the volume.

Lakewood is described as a story of to-day by Mary Harriott Norris. It is a society narrative told pleasantly, and introducing all of the incident, the pathos and sometimes the happiness which comes to those who are living and moving about us all. The book is illustrated from original drawings by Louise L. Heustis, and published by the Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York city.

In the Hollow of the Hills, by Bret Harte, has much of the old fascination of this author, bringing as it does, a picture of a life with which few of us are familiar. It begins with three horsemen who have lost their way in the woods. They are prospecting the mountains for silver, and their adventures form the groundwork of the story. It makes pleasant reading. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Slain by the Doones and Other Stories by R. D. Blackmore, is a volume made up of four stories by this well-known and popular author. These are Slain by the Doones; Frida; or the Lover's Leap; George Bowring, and Crocker's Hole. They all bear the marks of this author's style, which is quite peculiar to himself. There is nothing bright in them but some quaint utterances of every-day truths. The book comes from Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

A little pocket volume is made up of stories by James L. Ford, the first of which, Bohemia Invaded, gives the title. There are several others under the following titles: Wedded Bliss; High Etiquette in Harlem; The Talent in the Napkin; A Dinner in Poverty Flat; The Better Element, etc. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York, publish the volume.

Whiffs from Wild Meadows is the way Sam Walter Foss christens the handsome book of his poems just printed by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Certainly most delightful whiffs they are, full of the odor of good, big-hearted Foss. Foss is a poet of nature. Though some of his similies are a bit rough at times, still there is a hearty wholesomeness pervading all his work that makes it true poetry. The present collection will have even a greater success than did his Back Country Poems, published by the same firm some time ago.

The Campaign of Trenton, one of the decisive events in American history series, is by Samuel Adams Drake who with aid of hitherto unused materials has constructed a more full, impartial, and satisfactory narrative of this remarkable campaign than heretofore has been practicable. It will be found a most telling contribution to the series of Decisive Events, published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

Estes & Lauriat, Boston, introduce a new writer of literature for children in Elizabeth W. Timlow, whose first book, Cricket, is a charming story of the haps and mishaps of a little girl and her friends. It is bright, pure and simple, natural and healthy, and will doubtless meet with great success. It is fully illustrated by Harriet R. Richards.

The Blade is in receipt of a large package of beautiful calendars and pictures for the holidays which are all fine specimens of artistic work. Some of the former are real gems, as for instance the Flower Fairies, The Calendar of the Seasons, and A Violet Calendar. The Chrysanthemum Calendar is also excellent. The designing, lithographing and printing are all done in this country. One of the most notable among these souvenirs is that embellished by portraits and extracts from the six British authors—Shakespeare, Tennyson, Wordsworth, Browning, Burns and Byron. The Christmas cards are also pretty in design and excellent in execution. L. Prang & Co., New York City, deserve great credit for their splendid artistic work.

What I told Dorcas is the title of a strong, interesting story for mission workers by Mary E. Ireland. It will be a great comfort to every one interested in missions. It is full of helpful thoughts, the story is well told, and the lesson taught is one that will carry great weight. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York, are the publishers.

The Mystery of Witch Face Mountain, by Charles Egbert Craddock, is another story of life among the mountaineers in the Great Smoky group, and told as only Miss Murfree can tell it. Her touch is as delicate as that of a fairy, yet she draws a picture which is so vivid in its general effect that it lives in the mind as does the memory of a personal experience. (Cloth, $1.25, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.)

In a tasteful little volume comes In Unknown Seas, by George Horton. Published by Stone & Kimball, Caxton Building, Chicago.

The Comedy of Sentiment, by Dr. Max Nordau, is another of the books of this author, which seems to be crowding each other since the publication of Degeneration. It is the story of a man who becomes involved with a beautiful woman whom he does not love, but is persuaded that he does, and so the comedy is carried on until she marries some one else. F. Tennyson Neely, Chicago.

The bound volume of Chatterbox has made its appearance in time to charm the boys and girls who will get it for a Christmas present. It is brim full of pictures and stories, a real treasure trove of entertainment for the young people. Estes & Lauriat, Boston, are the publishers.

Ruling Ideas of the Present Age, by Washington Gladden, is an effort to interpret the meaning of the intellectual and ethical movements going on all around us. Among the ideas touched upon are The Doctrine of Fatherhood, The Doctrine of Brotherhood, The Sacred and the Secular, The Law of Property, Religion and Politics, Public Opinion and Pharisaism. These things are presented with Gladden's usual charm of style and the volume is well worth a reading. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The American Book Company, of Cincinnati and New York, is issuing great numbers of school books and works for the student of excellent character. Among them are the following:

Latin Lessons for Beginners, by E. W. Coy, Ph. D., the principal of the Hughes High School, of Cincinnati, a very practical book intended for the first year's work, and complete in itself;

First Greek Book, by Gleason and Atherton, with an introduction by William C. Collar, A. M. This, too, is complete, and is an effort to make the subject concise and clear without unnecessary details; and

Several German works edited for school use by German teachers, such as Leander by Traumereien and Herr Omma by Seidel.

Mrs. Tregaskiss, by Mrs. Campbell Praed, is a novel of Anglo-Australian life, written with all of the charm of style that belongs to this popular author. The heroine is a beautiful woman who shows that she has strength of character as well as beauty of person. It is a most interesting and entertaining story. D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

Great Men's Sons by Elbridge S. Brooks, contains the story of the careers of sons of seventeen of the noted men of the world, from Socrates to Napoleon. The author tells who they were, what they did, and how they turned out. Several of the sketches have appeared in leading publications where they won popularity. The book is well illustrated and boys and girls will find it very entertaining. It is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Yan and Nochie of Tappan Sea, by M. Carrie Hyde, is a pretty little Dutch story of some of the early settlers in this country. Yan and Nochie are a boy and girl who meet with many adventures in their effort to rescue Nochie's father, who had been taken prisoner. Yan is a bright boy, afraid of nothing, and he manages to make the most of what might have been considered a great misfortune. Roberts Brothers, Boston, are the publishers.

In the Bijou Series is A Bubble, by L. B. Walford, the author of Mr. Smith, etc. It is a bright story that will give the reader an hour's pleasant entertainment, while at the same time teaching its lesson. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York city.

Ekkehard, by Joseph Viktor von Schefel, is a tale of the tenth century and among the best of historical novels.

This edition has been revised by Mr. Nathan Haskell Dole. It contains a series of illustrations by famous German artists which add to the value of these two handsome volumes. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York.

The Cup of Trembling and Other Stories, by Mary Hallock Foote, is a volume containing four short stories which have appeared in magazines within the past year. They are entitled "The Cup of Trembling," "Maverick," "On a Side Track," and "The Trumpeter." The tales are sketches of different phases of life at the far West, depicting places and characters with which Mrs. Foote is thoroughly familiar. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Those who remember Phillips Brooks—and who that ever saw him does not?—will welcome a volume entitled Sermons for the Principal Festivals and Fasts of the Church Year, from his pen, which have been collected and edited by Rev. John Cotton Brooks.

W. G. Skinner is one of the best known men in Wakefield, Mass. He is a war veteran and everybody's friend. He says:

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Womb Troubles

are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care," and "want to be left alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That

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causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in perfect harmony with the laws that govern the female system, is as harmless as water. It is wonderful for *Kidney Complaints* in either sex.

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Every sermon bears the impress of the beautiful spirit that dwelt among the people and strove for their betterment. Few men have left behind them just such an influence as that of Phillips Brooks, one that will not soon fade away, and his words are those of one "having authority" through his own godliness. The volume is published by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York city.

'Cension, by Maude Mason Austin, is a simple love tale and sketch of ranch life near Paso del Norte, where the slothful Mexicans are somewhat excited over the railroads which the enterprising Americans are building. Harper Brothers, New York City.

[illegible] power going [illegible]
[illegible]ly secret [illegible] in Paris during [illegible] reign of Terror January—July, 1794, by Raoul Hesdin, is a genuine fragment, appearing to be part of the journal of an English spy in Paris, kept during the terrible months of January to July, 1794.

It is through this most intense, most terrible period of the French Revolution that Hesdin's diary, as published, runs. From day to day he jots down in crisp, trenchant phrases events as he sees them and knows them. It is a series of brilliant pen pictures published in this pretty volume by Harper & Brothers, New York City.

Dolly Dillenbeck, by James L. Ford, author of The Literary Shop, is described by the author as a portrayal of certain phases of metropolitan life and character. It has to do with the stage, with the ways and means of putting a young actress before the public, of the wild extravagance of wealthy young men and other things, most of them making one feel as if the world was full of pain and misery, of evil doing and frivolity. George H. Richmond & Co., New York city.

Israel Among the Nations is a study of the Jews and Anti-Semitism by Anatole Leroy Beaulieu, and translated by Frances Hellman. This is an earnest effort to tell the real life of the Jew, and to reconcile him with the Christian of to-day. He explains the reasons for the hatred existing towards him, and endeavors to place him in a better light before the world. It is a book well worth the reading, and the Gentile may arise with clearer idea of the real character of this people. It is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

Methods of Mind-Training is an illustrated description of a new way of making educational methods more effective, by Catherine Aiken. It is a method by which the memory is cultivated through concentrated attention and has been found very effective by its author. he ability to concentrate the attention is the object of her training, and she has been remarkably successful. The scattering of the mind is one of the things which the people of this age has to contend with, and it is to be hoped Miss Aiken's methods may work a change in this. Harper & Bros., New York city.

Andre Chenier, by Louie R. Heller, is a memorial book. This great French poet was guillotined at Paris in 1794, when he was but 32 years old. His poetry has a strong tinge of Oriental character, owing to his having spent much of his early life in the East. His mother was a beautiful and cultivated Greek woman, which gave Andre also something of the Greek in his composition. Home Book company, New York city.

Courtship by Command—A Story of Napoleon at Play, by M. M. Blake, is an extremely well written story of the marriage of Prince Eugene to Augusta of Bavaria, by command of Napoleon. It tells in a most interesting way of the final happiness of the young couple who met for the first time as a betrothed pair. D. Appleton & Co., New York city. (Cloth, 75c.)

Idyllists of the Country Side by George H. Elwanger, is made up of six charming commentaries concerning some of those who have apostrophized the Joys of the Open Air. Those mentioned are Walton, Gilbert White, Thomas Hardy, Jeffries, Thoreau and Burroughs. It is printed and bound prettily by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city.

Bernicia, by Amelia E. Barr, is not it seems to one, quite up to her usual standard of stories, yet is very interesting. The time of action is the middle of the eighteenth century, when the men wore flowing wigs and the women dressed in splendid brocades, wore patches and powdered their hair. Bernicia, the heroine, is a girl with a decided will of her own. She has many suitors, but scorns them all until the fortunate one finally appears and wins her love and her consent to be his wife. Mrs. Barr's stories are all pure and wholesome and usually very interesting. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

Nicodemus is a blank-verse poem by Mrs. Grace Shaw Duff. It is given in an autobiographic form and is a poetic account of the two episodes between that rules of the Jews and Jesus, as related in the third and seventh chapters of John's gospel. The poem is full of local color, and opens with a striking description of sunrise on the morning of the last day of the feast of Passover in Jerusalem. The volume is prettily illustrated by Frederick C. Gordon. Each section of the poem has a vignette for the initial capital letter. (Arena Publishing Co., Boston. Cloth 75 cents. Old homestead is called. Arena Publishing company, Boston. Cloth $1.25, paper 50 cents.

YOUR FINGER NAILS

TELL ALL ABOUT YOUR PERSONAL PECULIARITIES.

How Experts Read Character by the Size, Color, Condition of the Finger Nails.

"Dear me, but you are luxurious in your tastes!" said a pretty little manicure, who does a thriving business in caring for the hands of men, as well as those of women. The customer to whom she spoke was a young woman whom the manicure had never seen before, says the New York Sun.

"And, pray, how do you know that I am luxurious in my tastes?" the customer asked in astonishment, and at the same time with much interest.

"Oh, I can tell by your nails. You hear people constantly talking of character being shown in the hands, feet, eyes or mouth, but no one but a manicure with years of experience knows how people can be read by their finger nails. I've been in the business five years; many of my customers are men, and I've got those who come to me regularly down pretty fine, and yet I've never exchanged a dozen words with most of them. I judge everybody the first time that I fix the nails, and it isn't often that I make a wrong estimate of a person's character."

"But how in the world can you tell what a man or woman is merely by the finger nails?" asked the customer.

"Because they are such tell-tales. As soon as I took your hand in mine and saw how your nails grew into the flesh at the points and sides, I knew instantly that all your tastes are luxurious, and you indulge yourself, too, just as far as you can, don't you?"

"I'm afraid you are right."

"There, now, I know it. All of my customers that have such tastes have nails that grow into the flesh. They quarrel about it, and beg me for something to stop this tendency, but I can't stop the work of nature. Of course, it's ugly and often causes pain to have the nail imbedded in the flesh, but if one is fond of self-indulgence one must pay the penalty, even to the finger nails.

"The other day a little woman came in here with pale nails; they were almost lead-colored. She made two or three pleasant remarks, and finally said:

"'I wish my nails were pink like those of most girls.'

"'But you can't have pink nails so long as you are melancholy,' I answered, and she blurted out:

"'You never saw me before, and don't know whether I'm melancholy or not!'

"'Oh, yes, I do,' I said, 'because the color of your nails tells me so. I've several melancholy customers, but they don't know that I know it. When a person is subject to fits of blues, or rather is in a constant stage of depression the nails seem to turn lead-colored from sympathy. If you would make up your mind to always be cheerful, your nails would grow pink after awhile.'

"Then she told me how she had lost her sweetheart just two weeks before they were to have married; and although three years have elapsed she she has never been able to shake off the melancholy.

"Well," resumed the manicure, "broad nails indicate a gentle, timid and bashful nature. Of course, people with broad nails often overcome their timidity and have perfectly easy manners, but they are invariably gentle. I made a customer very angry once. She was a middle-aged woman, and it was the first time that she had ever come to me. She said that a dear friend, Mrs. Brown, who was one of my regular customers, had recommended her to come to me. As soon as I began to work on her nails she began to quarrel. She quarreled with my instruments and my way of using them, and finally let in on her dear friend for sending her to me. I worked away and said nothing and when I finished her nails looked really beautiful. She looked at them and then at me, and said:

"You must think me very disagreeable."

"Oh, no.'" I answered. "I knew you would quarrel about something when you sat down, because your narrow nails told me that you had a quarrelsome nature, and you are not only quarrelsome, but you have an inordinate ambition. Pardon my frankness, but people with narrow nails like yours are always quarrelsome and ambitious.'

"She flounced out, but she has come to me once a week ever since.

"That very day a stout man of athletic build came in. He fixed his piercing eyes upon me and seemed to be trying to read me, but I had the advantage, because I could read him without glancing at his face. After a time he began to qustion me about my business, and I plucked up courage to volunteer:

"'And you are a student—you are fond of knowledge and are full of liberal sentiment.'

"He stared at me as if I were crazy, and said nothing more, but when he went he took out a book and wrote upon the fly leaf, 'For the little manicure who read the author at first sight. From the author,' and presented it to me. That author was one of the most popular belonging to the realistic school, and I guess he thought that I was a witch, or, of course he thought that nobody would take him for a student with his magnificent physique He didn't know that his round nails had indicated to me what his chief characteristics were, and he has never been back since.

"Small nails indicate littleness of mind, obstinacy and conceit. Watch out for the person with small nails, especially if it happens to be a man, for he will be capable of petty thoughts, speeches and actions, and think more of himself than anyone else. If it is a woman she is apt to be spiteful and jealous, and, generally speaking says things behind your back that she wouldn't do your face.

"People of bilious temperament have red and spotted nails, and so do martial men, delighting in war. Where you see these red nails you may be sure that the person possessing them is easily irritated, though apt to get in a good humor just as easuy.

"There is a superstitution to the effect that white marks on the nails denote misfortune, but there is nothing in it. These white marks that school girls call beaux merely show that there is too much acid in the system. They are rather disfiguring, but are easy enough to get rid of if one is inclined to diet for a week.

"People with very pale nails are subject to much bodily infirmity, and if you observe them closely you will find that they are easily imposed upon, and often suffer persecution from neighbors and friends, and they dote on talking about their troubles. Be lenient with them, because they cannot help it."

—Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the Blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla neutralizes this acid and cures rheumatism

For The Blade.

CHRISTMAS.

The joy-bells ring on Christmas morn,
In honor of the young child born,
On far Judea's plain;
The story is told of the long ago,
When Christ was found in the manger low,
Told over and over again.

Ring bells, O, merrily ring,
To welcome the young Christ-King,
To welcome the glorious birth,
Of him who with the new year,
Bringing the bright glad Christmas cheer,
Bringing sweet "peace on earth."

O vision comes with the fading light,
Of the mistletoe bough, and holly bright,
Of the gleaming Christmas tree;
A fairy sight to the wondering eyes,
Of the little ones, whose glad surprise,
Does the lone heart good to see.

Ah, many a picture of by-gone days,
Is shadowed forth by the yule-log's blaze,
But Christmas is here again;
For this day be glad, when all is mirth,
A merry Christmas, peace on earth,
And good will to all men!

TESSIE BERGEN.

Calumetville, Wis.

Unique Liqueur Set.

A very pretty liqueur set has a glass decanter with silver handle and stopper, and six tiny glasses, each of which is covered four inches from the base with a silver filigree work. The whole is packed in a handsome plush case, and is a very pretty present for a bride.

OPINION IN ENGLAND AS TO THE MESSAGE.

"DEAR ME! WHAT AN EXTRAORDINARY COUNTRY!"
—Chicago Record.

TRICKS OF HOTEL THIEVES

HOW THE EXPERTS GO TO WORK TO ENTER A GUEST'S ROOM.

Easy If the Coast Is Clear—New Tools and Stratagems Which Are Well Understood.

Former Detective Sergeant Heidelberg, who now has an agency of his own, knows nearly every crook of every sort in New York, says the New York World. For years he was stationed on upper Broadway, and from hotel to hotel he meandered, his sharp black eyes taking in everything in sight. Just one glance of recognition at a well-dressed young man who might be standing at the clerk's desk meant "Go!" and that's all there was to it. The young man went, and nobody around saw a thing done. The thief knew that his game was up as soon as the detective spotted him.

"New schemes are devised every day," said the former thief-taker to a World reporter, as he sat in the corridor of the St. James the other day, "and the expert rascal must be inventive if he hopes to keep up with the procession. A favorite lounging place for the hotel crook is the desk. He can tell at a glance what rooms are occupied, but his favorite plan is to wait until some prosperous looking person about to leave the hotel for a walk hands his key to the clerk, and asks him to 'put that in 96.'

"If the thief were to open the door of, say room No. 85, because he saw that key in the rack, he would run great risk, for the occupant might return at any moment. But he knows that 96 has gone out for some time any way. Any thief can open the ordinary hotel room door with a skeleton key. He goes up in the elevator and even whistles as he rattles the picklock and then enters. In ten minutes an expert can go through a dozen trunks and a bureau.

"A successful game sometimes is worked by the chap who presents a package at the desk addressed to some guest, whose name the rascal has copied from the register. It's generally well done up and looks valuable. The clerk pays $5 to $10 on it. When the bundle is opened it is found to contain rags and a broken bottle.

When the whalebone is through the keyhole a pull on the string makes the whalebone curve up and become like a string bow.

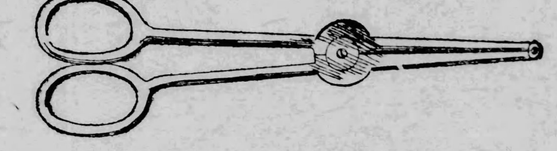
"The hotel thief that wants to get into a room that is bolted, or even locked with the key on the inside has an easy time of it. With a pair of nippers he seizes the key and unlocks the door. It's bolted, but with a peculiar little instrument made simply of a piece of whalebone and a string he pushes back the bolt and enters to find probably his victim's trousers or bloomers on a chair near by. He leaves the small change, too, for it jingles. That's where he isn't as mean as the average woman. She takes the change.

"The assumed absent-minded man, but, really, a thief, generally walks up to the desk and asks for the key to any room. Sometimes, if a crowd is around or there have been many arrivals, he gets it. If the clerk spots him, he replies in an astonished tone, looking around as though dazed:

"'Why, I thought this was the Hoffman House,' he says, 'and I'm in the St. James.'

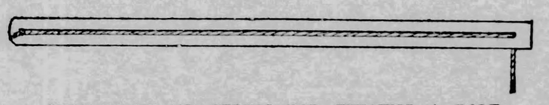
"I know of one case where a fellow not only got into a room that way, but rang for a bell boy to carry his bag to a cab. It belonged to the other fellow, of course.

"The man who used to walk behind the clerk and help himself to valuables isn't around now as much as formerly. Folks have learned by experience and are more careful. The petty hotel thieves who hang about the reading rooms looking for a chance to steal an overcoat are numerous, for they are small fish, and the police forget them

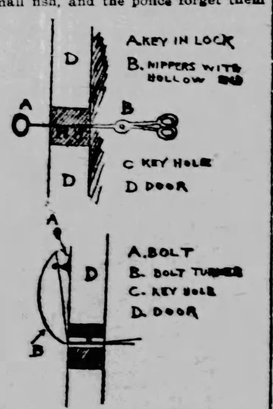


NIPPERS FOR TAKING OUT A KEY.

"CHARLEY," THE MASCOT.



WHALEBONE AND STRING FOR TURNING A BOLT.



TAKING A KEY OUT OF A LOCK.

in their rush for bigger game. It's a risky game, but a burglar I once knew said he had to take to hotel thieving, for he had a weak heart, and the danger in connection with burglary caused him to fear he might drop dead from excitement. He steals now only in the day time."

MARLBOROUGH—VANDERBILT.

A motto for this loving pair
Might fitly be Chemin de fer.
Through paths of steel a Churchill bold
And Blenheim Palace way of old.
The coin now in search of pelf,
Finds history repeat itself.
Gold clasps in iron hands obtain
A Churchill (Vander) bilt again.
—Detroit Free Press.

THE YORKTOWN'S MASCOT.

"Charley" Is a Yankee Sailor and a Credit to His Country.

Col. John A. Cockerill, writing to the New York Herald, tells of his introduction at Chemulpo, Korea, to Charley, the famous mascot of the cruiser Yorktown. He joined the Yorktown in 1889. He has traveled something like 150,000 miles in her, and is the oldest member of the crew, with the exception of one seaman, Martin Foley. Officers and sailors come and go, and court-martials are held, desertions take place, and penalties are inflicted, but Charley remains the pet of the ship and the most exalted cat, marine or otherwise, on the globe. The hundreds of scattered people who have served on the Yorktown will be delighted to learn that Charley is still "on deck" so to speak. He has lost his hearing on account of the heavy firing in target practice, but he is still amiable and lovable.

They tell a funny story about the famous cat. When the Yorktown was on Bering sea duty she moored one day at a dock on the opposite side of which an English gunboat lay. As was his wont Charley walked out on the deck to take a view of things. Some English sailors, observing his swagger, remarked that Ginger should be brought out and introduced.

One of them went on board the English gunboat and brought out Ginger, a lusty cat of lofty British pretensions and aristocratic mien. The two cats met on the dock and touched noses in a disdainful way when, all of a sudden, Charley let fly his right paw, striking the Briton on the jaw and knocking him overboard. This act performed, he strutted back to his ship as if to say: "Did you see me do him?" His performance was cheered by the Yorktown jackies, and that cat's stock rose 50 per cent then and there. The picture of the Yorktown's pet which accompanies this is in the possession of nearly every office and sailor on the ship. Scores of them have been sent home, and thousands of people in the United States know about the Yorktown's feline mascot. All such will be pleased to know that Charley is fat and hearty, despite his weight of years, and the most beloved cat afloat.

New Cure—Kidney and Bladder Disease.

If you are a sufferer from kidney or bladder diseases, pain in back or rheumatism, you should send for the new botanic discovery Alkavis, which will be sent you free by mail postpaid, by the Church Kidney Cure company, 418 Fourth ave., New York. Alkavis is certainly a wonderful remedy, and you should try it, as it is offered you free.

Painless, but Not Profitable.

The dentist was torturing his victim in the usual double fashion, says the Chicago Tribune.

The story is the was telling at that moment was on himself.

"When I was young in the profession," said he, "I was working in a country place for a few weeks to help a friend. One day a farmer came in—a big, muscular chap, full blooded—one of those sort whose teeth come like the roots of oak trees.

"As he sat in the chair he asked: 'Will it hurt?'

"Feeling in rather a jocular mood, I answered, 'Well, if it doesn't it shan't cost you anything.' Then I fell to work.

"The tooth came even harder than I expected, so as the man got up from the chair and pulled himself together—he had not uttered a sound—I said, 'Well, did it hurt?'

"'Not a bit,' answered the countryman, and strode out of the office, leaving me minus a fee, completely nonplused, and the laughing stock of my friend and the two or three patrons who sat around the office.

"I have never tried to be funny professionally since," said he, meditatively.

The Widow-Bride.

Widow-brides are tentatively asserting their disbelief in the old saw which relegated them to ugly wedding frocks for their second marriage. They are eschewing the conventional gray gown and bonnet, and with the best results are presenting a braver show to their friends. Lady Cremartie, in her quaint gown, set a famous example; she was wise, too, to wear the tiniest of transparent head-dresses—better described as a tiara, which held in front of coquettish set, with a flowing veil of gray tulle, which was thrown back over her tiara.

A Sanctuary.

Student (hurriedly accosting a mate of his)—Sapperlot, there are a couple of creditors close on my heels.

Fellow Student—Duck, run into the savings bank over the way; nobody will look for you there.—Buntes Allerlei.

Retribution.

Now comes the Trilby collar—
Rejoice, each menial wrecki!
Eventually Du Maurier
Will get it in the neck.
—Chicago Record.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Smut on Oats.

S. H., South Dakota:—Oats smut can be most easily prevented by soaking the seed for 24 hours in a 1 per cent solution of potassium sulphide. This is better than blue vitriol. The hot water preventive is also good, but is more trouble. The potassium sulphide should be of the fused form known as "liver of sulphur." It costs but 25 to 30 cents a pound. It should be kept in a tight glass vessel, protected from the air, until ready for use. Dissolve 1 1-2 lbs in 25 gallons of water in a wooden vessel; a tight barrel is good for the purpose. The lumps of potassium sulphide dissolve in a few minutes, making the liquid a clear, yellowish-brown color. After thoroughly stirring, put in about three bushels of oats, and agitate well to insure wetting every grain. The solution must completely cover the grain and be several inches above it, as the grain soaks up some of the liquid. Leave the oats in this solution for 24 hours, stirring several times during the day, to be sure that every kernel is wetted. Then spread out to dry. In treating large quantities of seed a large bogshead or wooden tank may be used. The solution should not be used more than three times. In no case should any metal come in contact with the liquid. This treatment is thoroughly effective for oat smut and will increase the yield as has been proven without question. The trouble with the hot water treatment is, that two kettles have to be used, one with scalding and the other with warm water, the former at 132 to 133 degrees F., and the latter 110 to 120. As the proper temperature of the water must be maintained to secure success, it will be seen that the potassium sulphide is more simple and more effective. The copper sulphate (blue vitriol) of which you speak is of no value as a preventative of smut in oats. It is effective only for stinking smut of wheat. The blue vitriol treatment is: Dissolve 1 lb of commercial copper sulphate in 24 gallons of water, and then put the seed for five or ten minutes into lime water, made by shaking 1 lb of good lime in 10 gallons of water. The treatment is effective for wheat. The seed wheat should be immersed for twelve hours in the solution of vitriol before putting the seed in the lime water. The loss in oats by smut is $18,000,000 annually in the United States.

Trees Will Not Grow.

L. O. C., Indiana: If your soil is a heavy clay, consisting of about 60 per cent of silica and 40 per cent of alumnia, or oxide of iron, it is naturally cold and holds water in suspense, which is not favorable to the growth of trees when set in it. You will do well to make a bed on which to set your trees, of loam or leaf mold. The latter should be free from leaves, or such as you would get under trees after removing the leaves. This should not only form the bed on which to set the trees, but should be put around the tree to the top of the ground. If the soil is wet it should be tile drained. Young trees should be taken from the ground with all the small roots attached. The trouble is with many people, that in lifting trees to be set out, they cut away many of the roots. Some kinds of trees will not live when transplanted with the roots closely cut away. Clay soil is too tenacious, and is not adapted to the growth of young trees.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Rat-Proof Corn Crib.

Editor Blade Farmstead: A short time ago I read in a paper (I don't know which, we take so many) a call for a rat-proof corn-crib. How would this answer: Take a good corn-crib and line it throughout (but not the door place) with galvanized iron wire netting, with an inch or less square mesh, and a sheet iron door with iron casing for it. I thing rats would not get through it. Now, what do you say?—Mrs. R. Cockerum, Oregon. (You read it in The Blade. It looks as if there were merit in that which you suggest.—Ed.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

Merinos.

The Merino sheep, although small, is a favorite, because it can adapt itself where other sheep will not thrive. Merinos can also exist in larger flocks than can other sheep. Its strongest rival is the Southdown, which is somewhat larger and fully as hardy. The finest wool is grown on the Merino, and the ewes make excellent mothers, as they are good milkers, and are usually very successful in raising their lambs. Many breeders who make mutton a specialty cross Merino ewes with rams of larger breeds on account of the hardiness of the Merino, and the small loss of lambs compared with ewes of some breeds.

Cheap Egg Foods.

Among the many substances that are the best for inducing egg production may be mentioned blood from slaughter houses. In the winter season it can be kept for quite a while, and may be fed by mixing it with equal parts of corn meal and bran to a stiff mess. The reports that have come from those who have tried it are largely in its favor. In the meantime, a supply of cut bone should not be overlooked, and the hens should have a ration of such at least every other day.

If those who keep poultry would feed less grain and take time to procure such materials as could be had at a small cost from the slaughter houses, the expense of maintaining the hens would be much less than when large rations of grain are used, and the supply of eggs would be more than doubled. It is the sameness of diet—the one kind of food from day to day—that throws the hens out of condition for laying, and entails a loss where one could just as easily procure profit by going to a little extra trouble to provide a variety of food in order to afford the hens an opportunity to do their best.

Green food should not be omitted from the list at any time. In winter the best substitute is finely chopped clover hay, scalded; and a pound of such food makes a large and bulky meal. Cooked turnips are also excellent, and a cabbage will be eaten clean to the stalk. Refuse from the breweries and glucose factories make excellent food for poultry, and the blades of corn fodder, cut up and scalded, are also relished. It is the variety, the change of food, which keeps the hens in good working order.

Fowls will eat almost anything, and without injury. There is no limit by which to feed them. Give them anything they will eat, but change the food often. Do not simply change from one kind of grain to another, but make a complete change, and then return to grain again. If kept on one kind of food for a time, the fowls show their disgust by refusing it. They will not lay until they get some thing else, as it is required by them, and those who feed a variety of food will make no mistake.

Experiments in Cattle Feeding.

Bulletin 69 of the Ohio Experiment Station gives the results of two experiments in feeding steers, made during the late winter and spring months of 1894 and 1895, in which 47 3-year old cattle were fed for a period of five months, being finally finished on grass and sold in the Pittsburg market.

These cattle were grade steers of mixed breeding, and would rank as quite ordinary feeding cattle. The average increase during five months was a little less than two pounds per day and the cost of this increase was about 8 cents per pound, but this cost would have been considerably more than covered by an advance in price of one cent per pound on the original live weight, an advance considerably smaller than the average to be expected from the statistics of past markets.

The bulletin contains a chapter on the chemistry of cattle feeding, with tables and formulae for the calculation of rations, and a discussion of the value of the manure obtained in feeding, with tables showing the relative manurial and feeding values of the feeding stuffs in ordinary use.

These experiments indicated a considerable advantage in feeding gluten meal, rather than linseed oil meal at the prices for the two feeding stuffs then prevailing; gluten meal giving, apparently, as good results, pound for pound, as old process oil meal, and being considerably lower in price. The finishing of beeves on grass, when this finishing period did not ext

Talmage's Sermon.

CHRISTMAS TIDE, STORY OF THE SEASON.

At Midnight, From One of the Galleries of the Sky a Chant Broke"—When Jesus Was Born.

Washington, Dec. 23.—In his sermon yesterday, Dr. Talmage chose the universal theme of the season—the Christmas-tide. The text selected was, "Now when Jesus was born in Nechlehem." Matthew ii. 1.

At midnight from one of the galleries of the sky a chant broke. To an ordinary observer there was no reason for such a celestial demonstration. A poor man and wife—travelers, Joseph and Mary by name—had lodged in an outhouse of an unimportant village. The supreme hour of solemnity had passed, and upon the pallid forehead and cheek of Mary, God had set the dignity, the grandeur, the tenderness, the everlasting and divine significance of motherhood.

But such scenes had often occurred in Bethlehem, yet never before had a star been unlixed, or had a baton of brilliant marshaled over the hills winged orchestra. If there had been such brilliant and mighty recognition at an advent in the house of Pharaoh, or at an event in the house of Caesar, or the house of Stuart, we would not so much have wondered; but a barn seems too poor a center for such delicate and archangelic circumference. The stage seems too small for so great an act, the music too grand for such unappreciative auditors, the window of the stable too rude to be serenaded by other worlds.

It is my joy to tell you what was born that night in the village barn; and as I want to make my discourse accumulative and climacteric, I begin, in the first place, by telling you that that night in the Bethlehem manger was born encouragement for all the poorly started. He had only two friends—they his parents. No satin-lined cradle, no delicate attentions, but straw, and the cattle, and the coarse joke and banter of the camel drivers. No wonder the mediaeval painters represent the oxer as kneeling before the infant Jesus, for there were no men there at that time to worship. From the depths of that poverty he rose, until to-day he is honored in all Christendom, and sits on the imperial throne in heaven.

What name in mightiest to-day in Christendom? Jesus. Who has more friends on earth than any other being? Jesus. Before whom do the most thousands kneel in chapel and church and cathedral this hour? Jesus. From what depths of poverty to what height of renown! And so let all those who are poorly started remember that they can yet be more poorly born, or more disadvantageously, than this Christ. Let them look up to his example while they have time and eternity to imitate it.

You all know that the vast majority of the world's deliverers had barnlike birthplaces? Luther, the emancipator of religion, born among the mines. Shakespeare, the emancipator of literature, born in an humble home at Stratford-on-Avon. Columbus, the discoverer of a world, born in poverty at Genoa. Hogarth, the discoverer of how to make art accumulative and administrative of virtue, born in a humble home in Westmoreland. Kitto and Prideaux, whose keys unlocked new apartments in the literary structures which had never been entered, born in want. Yes, I have to tell you that nine out of ten of the world's deliverers were born in want.

I stir your holy ambitions to-day, and I want to tell you, although the whole world may be opened to you, and inside and outside of your occupations or professions there may be those who would hinder your ascent on your side, enlisted in your behalf are the sympathetic heart and the almighty arm of one who one Christmas night about eighteen hundred and ninety-five years ago was wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger. Oh, what magnificent encouragement for the poorly started!

Again, I have to tell you that in that village barn that night was born good will to men, whether you call it kindness, or forbearance, or forgiveness, or geniality, or affection, or love. It was no snort of high heaven to send its favorite to that humiliation. It was sacrifice for a rebellious world. After the calamity in Paradise, not only did the ox bestir its horn to gore, and the adder to sting, and the elephant to smite with his tusk, and the lion to put to bad use tooth and paw, but under the very tree from which the forbidden fruit was plucked were hatched out war and revenge and malice and envy and jealousy and the whole brood or cockatrices.

But against that scene I set the Bethlehem manger, which says, "Bless rather than curse, endure rather than assault," and that Christmas night puts out the word: "Sheathe your dictiveness. Dismount your guns, dismantle your batteries, turn the warship Constellation, that carries shot and shell, into a grain ship to take food to famishing Ireland, hook your cavalry horses to the plow, use your deadly gunpowder in blasting rocks and in patriotic celebration, stop your lawsuits, quit writting anonymous letters, extract the sting from your sarcasm, let your wit corrus from your lexicon, and let the harsh words out of your vocabulary—'Good will to men.'"

"Oh," you say, "I can't exercise it; I won't exercise it until they apologize; I won't forgive them until they ask me to forgive them." You are no Christian then—I say you are no Christian, or you are a very inconsistent Christian. If you forgive not men their trespasses, how can you expect your heavenly Father to forgive you? Forgive them if they ask your forgiveness, and forgive them anyhow. Shake hands all around, "Good will to men."

Oh, my Lord Jesus, drop that spirit into all our hearts this Christmas time. I tell you what the world wants more than anything else—more helping hands, more sympathetic hearts, more kind words that never die, more disposition to give other people a ride, and to carry the heavy end of the load and give other people the light end and to ascribe good motives instead of bad, and to find out business in making others happy.

Out of that Bethlehem crib let the bear and the lion eat straw like an ox. "Good will to men." That principle will yet settle all controversies, and under it the world will keep on improving until there will be only two antagonists in all the earth, and they will side by side take the jubilant sleigh ride estimated by the prophet when he said: "Holiness shall be on the bells of the horses."

Again, I remark that born that Christmas night in the village barn was sympathetic union with other worlds. From that supernatural grouping of the cloud banks over Bethlehem, and from the special trains that ran down to the scene, I find that our earth is beautifully and gloriously and magnificently surrounded. The meteors are with us, for one of them ran to point down to the birthplace. The heavens are with us, because at the very thought of our redemption they roll hosannas out of the midnight sky.

Oh, yes, I do not know but our world may be better surrounded than we have sometimes imagined; and when a child is born, angels bring it, and when it dies angels take it, and when an old man bends under the weight of years angels uphold him, and when a heart breaks angels soothe it. Angels in the hospital to take care of the sick; Angels in the cemetery to watch our dead; Angels in the church ready to fly heavenward with the news of repentant souls. Angels above the world. Angels under the world. Angels all around the world.

Rub the dust of human imperfection out of your eyes, and look into the heavens and see angels of pity, angels of mercy, angels of prayer, angels of help, angels crowned, angels charioted. The world defended by angels, girdled by angels, cohorted by angels—clouds of angels. Hear Isaiah cry out: "The chariots of God are twenty thousand. Even thousands of angels." But the mightest angel stood not that night in the clouds over Bethlehem; the mightiest angel that night lay among the cattle—the Angel of the new covenant.

As the clean white linen was being wrapped around the little form of that child Emmanuel, no cherub, not a seraph, not an angel, not a world but wept and thrilled and shouted. Oh, yes, our world has plenty of sympathizers! Our world is only a silver rung of the greater ladder, the top of which is our father's house. No more stellar solitariness for our world, no other friendless planets spun into space to freeze, but a world in the bosom of divine maternity. A star harnessed to a manger.

Again, I remark that that night born in that village barn was the offender's hope. Some pessimistic saints may say I ought to have projected this thought at the beginning of the sermon. Oh, no! I wanted you to rise toward it. I wanted you to examine the carnelians and the jaspers and the crystals before I showed you the Kohinoor—the crown jewel of the ages. Oh, the jewel had a very poor setting! The cub of bear is born amid the grand old pillars of the forest, the whelp of lion takes its first step from the jungle of luxuriant leaf and wild flower, the kid of goat is born in cavern chandeliered with stalactite and pillared with stalagmite. Christ was born in a bare barn.

Yet that nativity was for the offender's hope. Over the door of heaven are written these words: "None but the sinless may enter here." "Oh horror," you say, "that shuts us all out!" No. Christ came to the world in one door, and he departed through another door. He came through the door of the manger, and he departed through the door of the sepulcher, and his one business was to wash away our sin that after we are dead there will be no more sin about us than about the eternal God. I know that is putting it strongly, but that is what I understand by full remission. All erased, all washed away, all scoured out, all gone. The splendor, kindling and overarching and irradiating and imparadising possibility for you, and for me, and for the whole race, that was given that Christmas night.

Do you wonder we bring flowers to-day to celebrate such an event? Do you wonder that we take organ and youthful voice and queenly soloist to celebrate it? Do you wonder that Raphael and Rubens and Titian and Giotto and Ghirlandajo, and all the old Italian and German painters gave the mightiest stroke of their genius to sketch the Madonna, Mary and her boy?

Oh! now I see what the manger was. Not so high and gilded and jeweled and embroidered cradle of the Henrys of England, of the Louis of France, or the Fredericks of Prussia. Now I find out that that Bethlehem crib fed not so much the oxen of the stall as the white horses of Apocalyptic vision. Now I find the swaddling clothes enlarging and emblazoning into an imperial robe for a conqueror. Now I find that the star of that Christmas night was only the diamond-tiled sandal of him who hath the moon under his feet. Now I come to understand that the music of that night was not a completing song, but only the stringing of the instruments for a great chorus of two worlds, the bass to be carried by earthly nations saved, and the soprano by kingdoms of glory won.

Oh, heaven, heaven, heaven! I shall meet you there. After all our imperfections are gone, I shall meet you there. I look out to-day, through the mists of years, through the fog that rises from the cold Jordan, through much Jordan, through the wide open door of solid pearl to that reunion. I expect to see you there as certainly as I see you here. What a time we shall have in that home! Full of converse, talking over sins pardoned, and sorrows comforted, and battles triumphant!

Some of your children have already gone, and though people passing along the street seeing white crape on the door-bell may have said: "It is only a child," yet when the broken-hearted came to solicit my service, he said: "Come around and comfort us, for we loved her so much."

What a Christmas morning it will make when those with whom you used to keep the holidays all around you in home, Silver-haired old father and mother who had so many aches and pains and decrepitudes will again, and all your brothers and sisters and the little ones. How glad they will be to see you! They have been waiting. The last time they saw your face it was covered with tears and distress, and pallid from long watching, and one of them I can imagine to-day, with one hand holding fast the shining gate, and the other hand swung out toward you, saying:

Steer this way, father, steer straight for me.

Here safe in heaven I am waiting for thee.

O those Bethlehem angels, when they went back after the concert that night went back to the hills, forgot to shut the door! Never a door in heaven. All the secret is out. No more use of trying to hide from us the glories to come. It is too late to shut the gate. It is blocked wide open with hosannas marching this way, and hallelujahs marching that way. In the splendor of the anticipation I feel as if I was dying—not physically, for I never was more vigorous—but in the transport of the Christmas transfiguration.

What almost unmans me is the thought that it is provided for such sinners as you and I have been. If it had been provided only for those who had always acted right, and spoken right, and thought right, and sworn right, and voted right, you and I would have had no interest in it, had no share in it; but I would have stuck to the raft midocean, and let the ship sail by carrying perfect passengers from a perfect life on earth to a perfect life in heaven. But I have heard the commander of that ship is the same great and glorious and sympathetic one who hushed the tempest around the boat on Galilee, and I have heard that all the passengers on the ship are simply saved by grace. And so we hail the ship, and it bears down this way, and we bound from the side of it and ask the captain two questions: "Who art thou? and whence?" and he says: "I am captain of salvation, and I am from the manger." Oh, bright Christmas morning of my soul's delight! Chime all the bells. Merry Christmas.

Merry with the thought of sins forgiven, merry with the idea of sorrows comforted, merry with the raptures to come. Oh, lift that Christ from the manger and lay him down in all our hearts! We may not bring to him as costly a present as the Magi brought, but we bring to his feet and to the manger to-day the frank incense of our joy, the prostration of our worship.

Down at his feet all churches, all ages, all earth, all heaven. Down at his feet, the four and twenty elders on their faces. Down, the "great multitude that no man can number." Down, Michael, the archangel! Down, all worlds at his feet and worship. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men!"

For Throat Diseases and Coughs use Brown's BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Like all REALLY GOOD things, they are imitated. THE GENUINE ARE SOLD ONLY IN BOXES.

THE QUESTION AND ANSWER.

HE.

I love you so, although I'm poor,
My charmer, dearest of the misses,
We'll get along somehow, I know—
We'll live on bread and cheese and kisses.

SHE.

O, you must set your hopes aside.
Although I love you, dearest Willie,
For bread and cheese I can't abide,
And kissing propagates bacilli.

A Willing Sufferer.

She—Do you see that man who has been staring at me for quite an hour?

George (with blood boiling)—The scoundrel! Shall I go and—and give him my card?

She (shyly)—No, go and—and give him mine.—Pick-Me-Up.

Fifth Roof'n Illus Rep'ng Outfit for tall'ring and rep'ng Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Harness, Tinware, etc. No. 1, 40 Illus. $3; No. 2, 82 illus., $5. Send for FREE catalog describing these and "Hoyt's Simplicity Process" for home rep'ng. Carpenter and Blacksmith's complete. Agents wanted. The Hoyt Bros. Co., Box 2, Plymouth, O

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AND THREATENED

WITH BALDNESS

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AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

"Nearly forty years ago, after some weeks of sickness, my hair turned gray and began falling out so rapidly that I was threatened with immediate baldness. Hearing Ayer's Hair Vigor highly spoken of, I commenced using this preparation, and was so well satisfied with the result that I have never tried any other kind of dressing. It stopped the hair from falling out, stimulated a new growth of hair, and kept the scalp free from dandruff. Only an occasional application is now needed to keep my hair of good, natural color. I never hesitate to recommend any of Ayer's medicines to my friends."—Mrs. H. M. HAIGHT, Avoca, Neb.

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Ayer's Sarsaparilla Removes Pimples.

SEVENTY YEARS OF HISTORY

BRITISH AGGRESSIONS ON VENEZUELAN TERRITORY.

How the Trouble Began and Why the Various Lines Were Run—A Question of History.

Those who imagine Venezuela is an unimportant country have given little attention to its size, population and resources. It has an area of 632,807 square miles and a population of 2,500,000. The country is rich in gold, copper, phosphates and coal and exports quantities of cotton, coffee, cocoa and tobacco. Were it not thus wealthy in natural resources there would be no history of British aggression covering a period of seventy years and at last culminating in the present difficulty between the United States and England.

In 1498 Columbus first set foot on the American continent on the coast of Venezuela. Up to that time savages inhabited the country. By right of discovery and by conquest the country became the property of Spain and so remained until 1810, when there was a revolt against the mother country for real or fancied wrongs. Many years of war followed until final victory was won in 1821 and the country's independence was recognized by Spain in 1845. During all this time England has been the only power to question the right of Venezuela to the territory which, obtained by Spain by conquest, became Venezuela's through success in a war for independence.

In 1648 Holland secured by cession from Spain a strip of territory adjoining Venezuela on the east, with the Essequibo river as its western boundary, and a part of this strip, in turn, was obtained by England from Holland in 1814.

Not long after these Englishmen discovered gold in the lands of Venezuela lying west of the Essequibo and they were not a bit backward in going over and making themselves at home. While the country was rich in minerals it was sparsely settled and it was a long time before the news of this

British invasion reached the capital. At that time the country was engaged in its war for independence and all it could do was to enter a protest against this invasion by the English. To this protest England replied that a mistake had been made in settling the original boundary and that the British territory reached the mouth of the Orinoco river. History proves this to be false.

Venezuela proposed to submit the boundary question to arbitration, but to this England would not agree. In 1841 Venezuela demanded again that England give some reason for occupying territory which did not belong to her, but the reply was, "We have bought this country from the Indians and Dutch, and propose to retain it." The next year England sent over a commission headed by Robert Schomburgk to run the boundaries of British Guiana. In running this line Schomburgk cut off a slice of Venezuelan territory as large as the state of New York, and tacked it on to British Guiana. This territory, taken without justice, was rich in gold, and that is why England wanted it.

In 1844 Lord Aberdeen was conducting England's foreign affairs and another party was sent over to run the boundary of the British possessions in South America. There seems to have been less greed manifestd than by Schomburgk, for the new boundary was set many miles east of the line established in 1842. Venezuela protested, and at last, in 1850, both countries pledged themselves to an armistice not to occupy the disputed territory until the matter had been adjusted. However, in 1857, Lord Granville had a new boundary run which was a compromise between the Schomburgk and Aberdeen lines, and then Lord Granville went out of office, and the difficulty, in 1866, became serious.

Lord Rosebery had submitted a proposition giving England control of the mouth of the Orinoco, and the disputed territory was at once taken possession of by British troops and fortifications erected, and notice given that England had taken possession of the country. This was followed by England giving lands and mines to British subjects, the same lands and same mines on which Venezuela had granted concessions to other parties.

Among these lands is a tract of 14,000,000 acres rich in gold, in which American investors are largely interested. England placed troops in this country and scared investors away. An appeal was made to President Cleveland by these Americans, and last July he brought the matter to the attenion of Great Britain.

The territory now claimed by England reaches beyond the line marked out by Schomburgk.

She Saw It Made.

Last summer baby was very busy supervising everything that went on at the farm, says the London Weekly Telegraph. After a while she pushed away her chair at supper one afternoon, declaring that she did not want any more milk.

"Why not, dear?" asked mamma gently.

"Because," said baby, with an air of superiority, "I know all about it now; milk is nothing but chewed grass."

Badge for Married Women.

Among the Germans the badge of a married woman consists of a little cap or hood, of which they are very proud, and "donning the cap" is a feature of the wedding day among the peasants of certain localities.

Her Only Want.

Fussy Old Lady—Now, don't forget, conductor. I want the Bank of England.

Bus Conductor—All right, mum. (Aside) "She don't much, do she, mate?"—Punch.

FREE TO SUFFERING WOMEN.

I suffered for years with uterine trouble, pain (a) periods, leucorrhea, displacements, and other irregularities, and finally found a simple, safe home treatment, that cured me without the aid of medical attendance. This is no quack doctor's medicine; but nature's own remedy for women. It costs nothing to convince yourself of its merits, so I send it free with full instructions for cure. Address, MRS. L. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.

thinness

The diseases of thinness are scrofula in children, consumption in grown people, poverty of blood in either. They thrive on leanness. Fat is the best means of overcoming them. Everybody knows cod-liver oil makes the healthiest fat.

In **Scott's Emulsion** of cod-liver oil the taste is hidden, the oil is digested, it is ready to make fat.

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SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York

ALL BOW TO PADEREWSKI.

Wonderful Exhibitions of Hero Worship at Music Hall Matinees.

Tiers of rustling femininity, row after row of winter bonnets, boas and furs, little thickets of aigrettes and ostrich plumes, the dull burn of vermilions, and the sheen of purples, and over all this human flower garden the little vocal breezes and whispering zephyrs peculiar to great gatherings of women.

It is Carnegie hall on matinee day, says the New York Herald. Here are staid metropolitan mammas, with marrigeable daughters, who sit, mouse like, under the aegis of an awe inspiring glance. Here, too, are mammas with daughters of the pig tail variety, who chew gum surreptitiously and dream unutterable dreams of Him. In fact, all of them, matrons and maids, are dreaming of Him. It is almost time for Him to appear. You can tell it by the nervous way in which the great hothouse gathering of women adjust their opera glasses and crumple their programmes in sheer nervousness, and cense for a moment to regard their neighbors' bonnets.

It grows so still that you can hear the cable cars pursuing their jingling way outside. A young thing, with great, trusting eyes and hair coiled Greek like on her neck, heaves a long, shuddering sigh. It is the wordless hope of a yearning soul. It is safety valve of pent-up emotion. Instantly a hundred sighs are heard. They are like the sighs of the summer wind above a bed of flowers. Over the dolorous throng there hovers the odor of violets.

Without any warning or preliminary announcement a strange looking young man walks out on the stage. It is He. In an instant every woman in the house is on her feet, and the hand clapping and handkerchief waving are something tremendous. The young man is dressed in a black frock coat, white waistcoat, pointed shoes and black trousers. He has a little brown mustache curled up French fashion at the ends, and his eyes are light and uncertain. And oh, what a pen wiper head! What infinite sarcasm in the coal of cold, slaw and chestnut burrs and Brobdingnagian chrysanthemums.

It is Paderewski.

Paderewski, the musical god. Paderewski, who has shivered the auricular timbers of New York's feminine population. And how they did grovel and bow and shriek and smile and weep! Yes, even weep. To think that they had anything to cry about, save sheer nervousness. Tears can mean anything with women, and these particular tears simply meant an excess of hero worship. They meant that He was divine. They meant that Paderewski's smile, voice, shoes, cravat necktie and hair could give cards and spades to those of other men.

When all this katowing and feminine hubbub was going on, the extraordinary looking Pole stood in front of the piano with his heels apart and his knees knocked together and with his long, lackaveroous hand in the locality of his heart, distributing short, jerky bows right and left.

Then, when the end came, in a thunder burst of music, Paderewski stood before them with the little jerky bow and the little foreign smirk. The effect of the music was gone, and the remembered that his hair was as no other hair, and his necktie as no other necktie. His waistcoat was a dream and his trousers a vision. Many them stood up on their orchestra chairs, the better to assault him with a bombardment of adoring exclamations.

Half an hour later a slim young man with chrysanthemum hair might have been seen in the box office counting out great quantities of "long green."

It was Paderewski, the musical god.

"'Tis SOZODONT the whole world tries.
'Tis SOZODONT which purifies
The breath and mouth, and dirt defies.
'Tis SOZODONT for which we cry,
Sweet SOZODONT for which we sigh,
'Tis only SOZODONT we buy.

A Nice Servant.

Servant—Give me a pound of tea, Grocer—Green or black?
Servant—It doesn't matter, my mistress is blind.—La Caricature.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose Small Price.

The Sunday School.

The Forerunner of Christ.

LESSON I, JANUARY 5, 1896.

Golden Text: Thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways.—Luke 1:76.

(Luke 1:5-17).

5. There was in the days of Herod, the king of Judea, a certain priest named Zacharias, of the course of Abia: and his wife was of the daughters of Aaron, and her name was Elisabeth.

6. And they were both righteous before God, walking in all the commandments and ordinances of the Lord blameless.

7. And they had no child, because that Elisabeth was barren; and they both were now well stricken in years.

8. And it came to pass, that, while he executed the priest's office before God in the order of his course,

9. According to the custom of the priest's office, his lot was to burn incense when he went into the temple of the Lord.

10. And the whole multitude of the people were praying without at the time of incense.

11. And there appeared unto him an angel of the Lord standing on the right side of the altar of incense.

12. And when Zacharias saw him, he was troubled, and fear fell upon him.

13. But the angel said unto him, Fear not, Zacharias: for thy prayer is heard: and thy wife Elisabeth shall bear thee a son, and thou shalt call his name John.

14. And thou shalt have joy and gladness; and many shall rejoice at his birth.

15. For he shall be great in the sight of the Lord, and shall drink neither wine nor strong drink; and he shall be filled with the Holy Ghost, even from his mother's womb.

16. And many of the children of Israel shall he turn to the Lord their God.

17. And he shall go before him in the spirit and power of Elias, to turn the hearts of the fathers to the children, and the disobedient to the wisdom of the just; to make ready a people prepared for the Lord.

Illustrative Applications.

Herod, . . . Zacharias, . . . Abijah, . . . Aaron, . . . Elisabeth (v. 5). Human history is marked in its progress by human lives. If we go back to old times, we note the dates as the day of such a man. Particular men and women of modern days are centers of historic interest. So it has been, so it will be. We put our impress on our times, and our times put their impress on us. We help to shape the times, and the times help to shape us. "None of us liveth to himself, and none dieth to himself." We have a work to do at the present time that affects others for now and hereafter. It may be for evil, like Herod; it may be for good, like Zacharias or Elisabeth. It must be for good or ill.

They were both righteous before God, walking in all the commandments and ordinances of the Lord blameless (v. 6). If we are true to God in our day and sphere, we shall be honored and loved of God. God holds his dear ones in lasting remembrance. Even if they are forgotten on earth they are not forgotten in heaven. And the record of them is as true as it is sure. When the time comes for their best service of God, God will make use of them. Every godly, faithful man, and every faithful, godly woman, has a place in the heart and in the plans of God, and this shall be shown in due time.

It came to pass, while he executed the priest's office before God in the order of his course (v. 8). If we want to be especially honored of God, or to get peculiarly near to God, the best thing for us to do is to enter on our special duty, and to be found at the post where we belong. If God wants to send us a rich blessing, he is likely to send it to the place where we ought to be. If we are not there just then, we may fail to receive it. It is always safe to be where we belong; it is never safe to be elsewhere.

There appeared unto him an angel . . . Zacharias was troubled (vs. 11, 12). Zacharias was a real good man; but he was a man; and he was a good deal like other men. Zacharias doesn't seem to have been so much troubled by Herod's rule as he was by an angel's visit. God's messenger was more of a trouble to him than the devil's agent. That is too often the way among men. To be sure, Zacharias didn't at the moment recognize the angel as God's messenger, or he would not have given the reason of the angel's visit. There again he was like the rest of us. We don't recognize God's messengers when they come to us. And we lack the restful trust in God which would make us welcome any messenger, with any message, which God would send.

He shall be great in the sight of the Lord, and he shall drink no wine nor strong drink (v. 5). Why are these two things connected just here? Is it to show that a man can be great in God's sight, even though he does not drink wine? Or is it to show that greatness in God's sight is perfectly consistent with teetotalism? Evidently there is no intimation that even moderate drinking—"temperance," as some call it in contrast with "abstinence"—is sure to accompany greatness and goodness in God's sight. John the Baptist had liberty to the gratification of his appetite—liberty to let intoxicating drink wholly alone, and he exercised that liberty all his life long. There is no harm in following his example so far.

To turn the hearts of the fathers to the children (v. 17). It is a sign of the approach, or of the progress, of Christ's kingdom when the hearts of the fathers are turned to the children. When the parents lack childlikeness and sympathy with children, the devil's cause, and not Christ's, is prominent. The devil is always suggesting that the minister had better give his strength to the old folks, and let the children be cared for by somebody else; that children's sermons and children's services are beneath the dignity of the pulpit; and that the family is all-sufficient for the impressing and training of the children. This doctrine was rebuked by our Savior when he reminded the scribes and Pharisees that children's praise was sweetest to his Father, and when he taught his disciples that children were entitled to the first place and not the lowest in his service, both as their charge and their example. There is quite as truly need that John the Baptist's work of turning the hearts of the fathers to the children be done over again nowadays as that his preaching of repentance unto good works be repeated.—H Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

THE EPICURE'S BIRD.

The eagle has the laugh on the turkey at Christmas time.—Philadelphia Record.

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "de houses that has de largest fam'lies an' de littles' turkey seems ter hab de mos' Christmas in 'em."—Washington Star.

The Goose—What's the difference between the Easter girl and the Christmas turkey?

The Turkey—I dunno.

The Goose—Why, one is dressed to kill and the other is killed to dress.—Truth.

The turkey is not a brilliant bird,
When all is done and said,
For on all great occasions
He's sure to lose his head.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Which Promises to Revolutionize the Manufacture of Guns.

An epoch in the progress of metal working is indicated, in the judgment of United States Consul General Mason at Frankfort, in the development in Germany of a process of making tubular forms directly from a hot metal ingot confined in a mold, into which a suitable shaped steel mandrel is driven by hydraulic pressure. The product is so much superior to tubular forms as ordinarily constructed, and is so economical that the German government has required all steel shells for guns to be made in this way. Cannon tubes up to and beyond six inches caliber are cheaply and speedily produced; copper tubes of ordinary sizes and any length up to 20 feet and of any desired thickness are turned out, and Mr. Mason predicts that the new process will revolutionize machinery construction to substitute tubes for solid axles, shifting, driving rods and other parts.

Wail of the Defeated.

"Yes, sir, our town has turned out some great men in its day."

"Indeed!"

"Yes sir; it turned me out."—Detroit Free Press.

Points of Resemblance.

He—In one respect I'm like the rug that I kneel on.

She—How so?

"Why, I'm always at your feet."

"Yes, I'm going to shake the rug soon."—Texas Siftings.

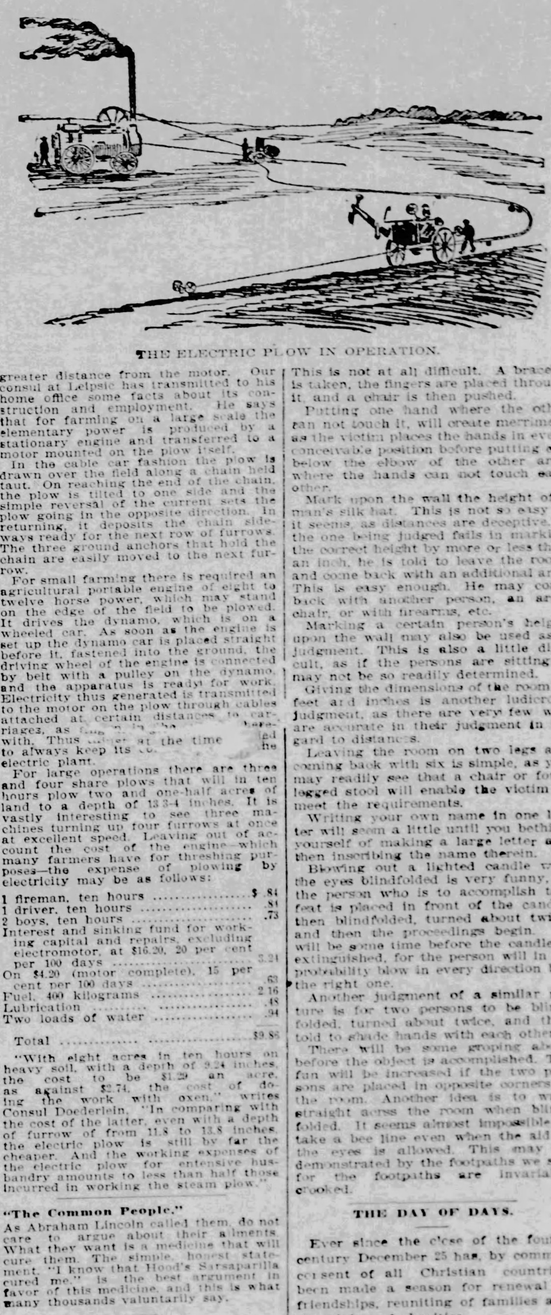
PLOWING BY ELECTRICITY

PRACTICE OF FARMING MADE TWICE AS PROFITABLE.

New Machine Turns Over an Acre at a Cost of Only $1.29, as Against $2.74 With Ox Labor.

Electricity has reached the farm, and the German farm at that—the farm which is incomparably tardy in adopting new means to old ends. It is the farm which hasn't yet given up the use of women or draught animals and burden bearers; yet it shows enterprise superior to our own in being first to harness the newest force in nature to the plow, says the New York Press. Steam plows have done service in America for thirty years. They enable us to make prodigious conquests in agriculture, and extract riches from fields on which mere man labor would scarcely have been profitable. As the steam plow and its assistants—sower, reaper, binder, thresher—were superior to manual labor, so the electric plow and its accompaniments are superior to steam machines. One soon will need a technical education to "farm it."

Steam plows were expensive to build and to operate; they were unwieldy in size, and there often was difficulty in keeping them supplied with water, and an engine without water is useless. Electric plows are much cheaper, lighter, more easily moved, may be employed on small farms, and can be used at a



THE ELECTRIC PLOW IN OPERATION.

greater distance from the motor. Our consul at Leipsic has transmitted to his home office some facts about its construction and employment. He says that for farming on a large scale the elementary power is produced by a stationary engine and transferred to a motor mounted on the plow itself.

In the cable car fashion the plow is drawn over the field almost always held taut. On reaching the end of the chain, the plow is tilted to one side and the simple reversal of the current sets the opposite motor in operation. In plow going in the opposite direction it deposits the chain sideways ready for the next row of furrows. The three ground anchors that hold the chain are easily moved to the next furrow.

For small farming there is required an agricultural portable engine of eight to twelve horse power, which may stand on the edge of the field to be plowed. It drives the dynamo, which is on a wheeled car. As soon as the engine is set up the dynamo car is placed straight before it. Stretched on the ground, the driving wheel of the engine is connected by belt with a pulley on the dynamo, and the apparatus is ready for work. Electricity thus generated is transmitted to the motor on the plow through cables attached at certain distances to carriages, as [illegible] with. Thus [illegible] at the time [illegible] to always keep its [illegible] the electric plant.

For large operations there are three and four share plows that will in ten hours plow two and one-half acres of land to a depth of 13 3-4 inches. It is vastly interesting to see three machines turning up four furrows at once at excellent speed. Leaving out of account the cost of the engine—which many farmers have for threshing purposes—the expense of plowing by electricity may be as follows:

1 fireman, ten hours	$ .81
1 driver, ten hours	.81
2 boys, ten hours	.73
Interest and sinking fund for working capital and repairs, excluding electromotor, at $16.20, 20 per cent per 100 days	2.21
Oil, $4.20 (motor complete), 15 per cent per 100 days	.63
Fuel, 400 kilograms	2.16
Lubrication	.18
Two loads of water	.54
Total	$ 8.86

"With eight acres in ten hours on heavy soil, with a depth of 9.24 inches, the cost to be $1.29 an acre, as against $2.74, the cost of working the work with oxen," writes Consul Doederlein, "In comparing with the cost of the latter, even with a depth of furrow of from 11.8 to 13 inches, the electric plow is cheaper by far the cheapest. And the working expenses of the electric plow for extensive husbandry amounts to less than half those incurred in working the steam plow."

"The Common People."

As Abraham Lincoln called them, do not care to argue about their ailments. What they want is a medicine that will cure them. The simple, honest statement, "I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me," is the best argument in favor of this medicine, and this is what many thousands valuntarily say.

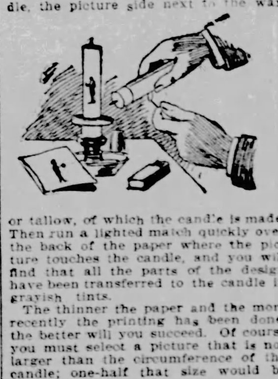
Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c.

DECORATED CANDLES.

A New Amusement That Produces Pretty Effects.

A very pretty amusement, with a very pretty effect may be found in decorating candles. The operation does not require any special skill on your part, for it is wholly mechanical. It is necessary, only, that you follow the directions carefully.

Take a sheet of paper on which is printed some neat figure or design, and roll the paper tightly around the candle, the picture side next to the wax



or tallow, of which the candle is made. Then run a lighted match quickly over the back of the paper where the picture touches the candle, and you will find that all the parts of the design have been transferred to the candle in grayish tints.

The thinner the paper and the more recently the printing has been done, the better will you succeed. Of course you must select a picture that is not larger than the circumference of the candle; one-half that size would be better.

The accompanying illustration shows how the work is done.

Warranted Anyway.

It was a lecture delivered by a learnkd purveyor of liver pills, and illustrated by diagrams of the frame of man, says the London Weekly Telegraph. "That," he explained, pointing out a totally different spot, "is where man's liver is."

"Excuse me," observed the man in spectacles, "but I am a surgeon, and that's not where the liver is."

"Never you mind where his liver is," retorted the lecturer. "If it was in his big toe or his left ear my pills would reach it and shake it for him. On that you can bet your gig lamps."

A Grim Reality.

Merchant (on discovering a man in his cellar)—Who are you?

Stranger—The gas man. I have come to see by your meter how much gas you have used during the last month.

Merchant—Good gracious! I was hoping you were only a burglar.—Le Progres de Bolbec.

"I'd like to be a woodsman,
And with the woodsmen stand,
A saw across my shoulder,
An axe within my hand.
And there, among the pine trees,
That stand so straight and tall,
I'd sing a merry chorus,
And watch those grand trees fall."

GAME OF FORFEITS.

They May Come Handy During the Holiday Fun-Making.

The penalties for forfeits may be as original as the judge is able to devise. I will suggest a few. An apple may be placed in a dish of water and the delinquent be told to pick it therefrom with his teeth. This will cause considerable merriment, as it is not an easy task, for the apple will bob about with every touch, says a writer in the London Ladies' World.

Another idea is to carve a face upon a potato; this is easily done and the carving will produce some merriment, as the corners of the mouth may be made to express a great deal. They may be turned up with pleasure, or drawn down with misery; the carver has his will in the matter, unless the judge stipulates otherwise.

Putting an egg in such a manner that a half-bushel can not be placed over it is very simple when one knows how, but it may take a little thinking before it will be seen that an egg placed in the corner of a room can not be covered by a half-bushel measure. The same might be done more safely with a potato, or an apple if preferred.

Take you and double you and put you through a finger-ring is an old trick. It is simple enough. The letter U and the letter W are written upon paper, and this is then passed through a ring.

Push a chair through a bracelet. This is not at all difficult. A bracelet is taken, the fingers are placed through it, and a chair is then pushed.

Putting one hand where the other can not touch it, will create merriment as the victim places the hands in every conceivable position before putting one below the elbow of the other arm, where the hands can not touch each other.

Mark upon the wall the height of a man's silk hat. This is not so easy at it seems, as distances are deceptive. If the one being judged fails in marking the correct height by more or less than an inch, he is told to leave the room, and come back with an additional arm. This is easy enough. He may come back with another person, an armchair, or with other arms, etc.

Marking a certain person's height upon the wall may also be used as a judgment. This is also a little difficult, as if the persons are sitting it may not be so readily determined.

Giving the dimensions of the room in feet and inches is another ludicrous judgment, as there are very few who are accurate in their judgment in regard to distances.

Leaving the room on two legs and coming back with six is simple, as you may readily see that a chair or four-legged stool will enable the victim to meet the requirements.

Writing your own name in one letter will seem a little until you bethink yourself of making a large letter and then inscribing the name therein.

Blowing out a lighted candle with the eyes blindfolded is very funny, as the person who is to accomplish the feat is placed in front of the candle, then blindfolded, turned about twice and then the proceedings begin. It will be some time before the candle is extinguished, for the person will in all probability blow in every direction but the right one

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1895.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of general interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

THE HOUSE COMMITTEES.

A fortnight ago The Blade indulged in a brief prediction as to the make-up of the House committees by Speaker Reed, in the following paragraph:

It is safe to remark that all the time Thomas B. Reed is engaged in making up his committees he gives an occasional thought as to how these committees will dovetail with the Reed boom when it reaches the national convention next year.

The committees are named, and the assignments dovetail very nicely with the Reed Presidential boom. New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois and Iowa are conspicuously cared for, while Ohio takes a secondary rank in the importance of the places to which her representatives are assigned.

The chairmanship of the committee on ways and means is the most important place in the Speaker's gift, and there have been two men conspicuously mentioned in connection therewith—Mr. Dingley, of Maine, and Mr. Payne, of New York. The former won the prize, though the rule of seniority in service, had it been observed, would have made Payne the chairman. But Mr. Dingley is better suited for the Republican leadership on the floor of the House, and this was perhaps the reason which decided the speaker.

Mr. Hitt, of Illinois, has the chairmanship of the committee on foreign affairs—a most important billet, considering the nature of our relations with England. Mr. Cannon, of the same state, heads the appropriations committee. Illinois is well cared for. Iowa has not been forgotten. Mr. Henderson heads the judiciary committee, and Mr. Hepburn that on interstate commerce. Mr. Walker, of Massachusetts, is made chairman of the banking committee—an important position.

Ohio men received assignments as members of ten committees, but no important chairmanships. General Grosvenor was placed at the head of the committee on expenditures of the Treasury Department, and that is all. However, Mr. Reed's work is fairly well received by the members of the House, and probably its plums was as well distributed as was possible under the circumstances.

THE ARMENIAN HORRORS.

The later accounts by cable of the recent Armenian massacres shed light on their origin, and show where the real responsibility reste. It is upon the Turkish government. They were not simply fierce outbreaks of fanatical zeal among the savage Kurds. The massacres were ordered from Constantinople, and were carried out under the surveillance and control of Turkish officers. They took place in those provinces to which the reform plans proposed by the powers in May last were to apply. Their purpose was to destroy the majority of the Christians, so that the Mohammedans would be heavily in the majority, so that local rule by the believers in Islam might be maintained.

Horrible as is this revelation of authorized butchery, it grows more and more certain that nothing will be done by the Christian powers of Europe. Germany officially puts forth her excuse for not entering upon the work, that "intervention would cause a general European war." Lord Salisbury says, in reply to a letter urging that England take immediate action, that it is impossible, as the other powers will not agree to it.

Thus the Armenian Christians are ground between the upper millstone of Turkish fiendishness and the lower one of European inactivity. And why this inactivity? Because intervention means war, means the destruction of Turkey as an independent European power. Every power would be glad to have this done on one condition—that itself should be the chief beneficiary. England will never accede to the occupation of Constantinople by Russia; Russia will never allow it to pass under the control of any other European nation. Each of the six Great Powers fears the outcome of the general war which would be provoked by any active intervention, and once again Turkey finds its safety and immunity in their jealousies.

CANADA AS FIGHTING GROUND.

In the event of the present complication with Great Britain causing war, Canada would be the scene of land operations on this side of the Atlantic—unless perchance Great Britain should land an army of invasion somewhere on our Atlantic coast; or, make Quebec or Montreal the base of an invasion via Lake Champlain, as Burgoyne did over a century ago.

It is certain that the capture of the Welland canal by the United States, and its defence by Canada, would be the first step after war is declared. Many people assume that our 40,000 or 50,000 National Guards could be thrown across the Niagara river, and destroy the locks in the canal without serious opposition—thus protecting the Lake cities from an invading British fleet.

We must not lose sight of the fact that Canada has a heavy militia force, fully equal in numbers to our National Guard, which could be concentrated on the Niagara frontier quite as quickly as our own army.

Elsewhere in this issue we reproduce from the Detroit Evening News a map showing the location and character of the Canadian militia. It is well worth studying, for it shows the other side of the matter. The Blade is indebted to the courtesy of the News for the map and the privilege of publication.

There is a rumor that the Venezuelan commission will consist of ex-Senator George F. Edmunds, Hon. Edward J. Phelps and Hon. Andrew D. White. Three good men, and the interests of the United States would be safe in their hands.

ENFORCE THE LIQUOR LAWS!

Readers of The Blade are aware that the cities of Massachusetts vote annually on the question whether saloons shall be excluded for the next year, or whether they shall be licensed. It is interesting to observe how the pendulum of public opinion swings back and forth year by year. The recent elections illustrated this fact. This year the opponents of the liquor traffic have made some considerable advance. Lynn and Salem, among other cities, gave large no-license majorities. Next December, very likely, these communities will be seen in the license column again, having become dissatisfied with their experience under a nominal but not actual prohibition regime.

It is plainly evident, from this rhythmic swing of the majority, that the voters of the cities of Massachusetts are not satisfied with either solution of the liquor problem which is presented to them. Under the license system, as it exists among them, they experience unhappy results. They turn for relief to no license, and at the end of a twelvemonth are anxious to go back to the old regime. The liquor law, they discover, has been inadequately enforced, and they conclude that if intoxicants are to be sold as freely without municipal sanction as with it, they might as well secure the money which licensing the business will bring in.

The city of New York, under its reform administration during last summer and fall, has pointed out an experiment which the Massachusetts voters should try. It is to have the prohibitory law enforced absolutely. Let it be enforced as rigidly as the Sunday no-license law has been enforced in New York city by Mr. Roosevelt, and a fair opportunity be afforded to the voters to judge whether such a condition of things is preferable to either a year of license or a year of unenforced no-license. It is not necessary to argue in advance that a rigidly enforced no-license law would or would not be more acceptable than either of the conditions which have prevailed in the past. It must strike a good many observers outside of Massachusetts that the larger towns of that state are by no means contented with the present arrangement. They alternate from license to no-license and back again, and every time they shift they give pretty good evidence that they are not satisfied with their experience during the preceding twelvemonth.

More than this it would teach the people a much-needed lesson—that laws are, or at least ought to be, enacted for the purpose of being put into operation. If the citizens of Massachusetts should get that notion into their heads it would be a great gain. They might be more chary of voting for no-license, but they would feel that their ballots counted for something definite when they deposited them on election day. Mr. Roosevelt rendered a service to the whole country which is not likely to be overestimated when he inaugurated his law-enforcement campaign in New York. It is a good time for the friends of temperance to insist on the absolute enforcement of all prohibition laws, where they are in operation. It will aid in the great movement to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

FREE SILVER FATUITY.

William Vincent Allen, a Populist Senator from Nebraska (born an Ohioan, worse luck!), introduced a resolution in the United States Senate the other day which illustrates clearly the fallacy of the free silver at 16 to 1 theory. Its preamble recites that the contingency of war between Great Britain and the United States on the Venezuela question may suddenly arise; that money is "the first essential in times of war, and in such an event the government uses gold, silver and paper money indiscriminately until the two former disappear, and thereafter relies solely on paper money;" and thereupon his proposition is a resolution that the Senate committee on Finance shall determine and report by bill, whether the mints should not be opened to the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1; issue Treasury notes (greenbacks) in "adequate volume;" withdraw the issue power from all national banks, and retire all bank currency.

Mr. Allen's preamble states the cold facts. Money is certainly the mainstay of a nation engaged in war; and coin circulates until the paper issues become so redundant as to drive it out, when coin goes to a premium—or, to state the same thing in other words, the buying power of the paper money depreciates, in proportion to its volume and to the probability of its speedy redemption in full-weight coin.

Senator Allen's resolution would be all right if it provided for an increase in the volume of full-weight coin; but unfortunately it does not.

What is a dollar? As defined by the coinage law of the United States, it is 25.8 grains of "standard" gold. Senator Allen proposes to coin an unlimited number of pieces, called "dollars," at the ratio of 16 to 1. At that ratio, these silver "dollars" would be worth about half as much as a gold dollar.

Therefore, if his resolution were enacted into law, it would intensify, instead of mitigate, the financial situation. It would at once drive all our gold out of circulation, and reduce all our paper currency — greenbacks, Treasury notes of 1890, silver certificates and national bank notes to one-half the actual value they have to-day.

Has the country forgotten the costly lesson of the greenbacks in the civil war? The actual cost of that war was hundreds of millions more than it would otherwise have been, had we been able to get along without greenbacks.

Every dollar of indebtedness now owing in the United States was contracted on a gold basis, and must be paid on that basis. Senator Allen's measure would strike a most deadly blow at the national credit. It would prevent an marketing of our bonds abroad, and we would suffer all the evils of a depreciated currency. The war—if one comes—would cost us double what it otherwise would. It is a shame that any American should offer a resolution aimed at the very foundation of our financial honor, in an emergency like the present.

As Speaker Reed selected his committees with a view to advancing his own political ambitions it is not surprising that Ohio fares no better than it does. Reed was as good to Ohio as Ohio will be to Reed at St. Louis.

The Wall street speculators will find that they are not all of the United States, nor yet a majority thereof.

The short days of the calendar just now are in keeping with the "short" operators in Wall street.

The most of the stock flurry is over.

CLEVELAND'S MESSAGE.

A great opportunity comes but rarely to any man; and it is still more rare that its magnitude is realized, and a proper use is made of it. President Cleveland has, however, availed himself fully of the splendid opportunity the Venezuelan question presents, and stepped from the plane of a partisan to that of a patriot.

His vigorous message to Congress is the most popular state paper issued by the executive for many years. It is able, firm and dignified. It asserts the Monroe doctrine in a form which meets the endorsement of the whole American people, irrespective of party lines.

The British government declines to arbitrate the Venezuelan boundary question, and denies that the United States has any right to interfere in the matter.

The President gives, in his message, the reasons why the United States should insist on the Monroe doctrine. He recommends that Congress authorize a commission to go to Venezuela and examine into the merits of the case; and says that when such report is made and accepted it will "be the duty of the United States to resist by every means in its power, as a willful aggression upon its rights and interests, the appropriation by Great Britain of any lands, or the exercise of governmental jurisdiction over any territory which, after investigation, we have determined of right belongs to Venezuela." Those words ring like a call to arms.

But we are still very far from war with Great Britain. The Turkish question is entirely too ticklish a situation for her to really contemplate going to war over the portion of Venezuela to which she impudently lays claim. She will bluster, but she will not proceed to extremities.

Having emphatically refused to arbitrate, it might seem that Great Britain stands between the horns of a dilemma—either to abandon her claim to Venezuelan territory, or go to war with us over it. But there is yet a wide field for diplomatic action. She can reopen the negotiations with Venezuela, and settle the matter with that country, without reference to the United States. The President's message leaves this course open to her, in the following sentence: "Great Britain's present proposition has never thus far been regarded as admissible by Venezuela, though an adjustment of the boundaries which that country may deem for her advantage and may enter into of her own free will cannot, of course, be objected to by the United States."

This points the way, and it is intimated from Washington that secret negotiations are already on foot in that direction. In point of fact, it appears probable that the President's desire to have Congress act very promptly on his recommendations is due to the belief that England and Venezuela are already secretly negotiating a settlement. Mr. Cleveland desires to have the record of the case complete, so far as we are concerned, before the results of the negotiations shall be made public.

Great Britain will thus avoid a formal recognition of the Monroe doctrine; yet its potency will have resulted in the prevention of the spoliation of Venezuela by the blustering land-grabber of the world.

THE LION ROARS.

The tone of the London press is now pitched in a higher key. The prompt action of the House of Representatives Wednesday in giving the President what he asked in regard to the Venezuelan commission, has opened the eyes of the British editors, and they freely admit that the situation is graver than they supposed.

It has so long been the supercilious habit of the London papers to attribute every move in the foreign policy of the United States to purely political motives, that they readily fell into the error of assuming that the President's message did not mean what it said. The action of the House showed them, to their intense surprise, that the trumpet-note sounded by the President has met with an unequalled response from the people. Politics is not in it. Party lines are effaced. The nation stands in solid phalanx at the back of the chief executive. The House, composed of the people's direct representatives, upholds his hands, endorses his course, and encourages his bold and patriotic stand.

Perhaps the most notable utterance is that of Thursday's London Globe, a Tory organ, and in close touch with Lord Salisbury's government. It fiercely rejects the idea that Great Britain will allow its course to be influenced by the finding of the Venezuela commission, no matter what the consequences may be. "We will never submit to such unparalleled dictation," it excitedly announces, with a yell of defiance.

Then it pours the vials of its wrath on Chauncey Depew and others who have suggested that, in case of war, Canada will fall into the hands of the United States. There is nothing that will so excite your true Briton as to suggest the loss of territory. The Globe warns us that the naval strength of England "is overwhelming," and threatens that, at the first sign of danger, troops would be rushed into Canada, and small war vessels would be sent over which would hold Chicago, Milwaukee, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo and other lake cities at their mercy.

The Globe probably does not know that, before the swiftest vessel could cross the Atlantic from England, the National Guard would be mobilized in every state bordering Canada, and a force of at least 50,000 troops, fully armed and equipped, thrown across the border. New York can, within 36 hours, put her entire force across the Niagara river, and a good charge of dynamite under each lock on the Welland canal would render it useless, and protect the lake cities perfectly. Ohio's 6,000 troops can be mobilized and concentrated at Cleveland, Toledo or Detroit within 36 hours. Let the English jingoes make no mistake; Canada would be within our grasp before she could put any effective force across the Atlantic.

Diplomatic language is decidedly cumbrous. Secretary Olney's "note" on the Venezuela matter is three columns long, and Salisbury's only a half-column shorter. If these are "notes," how long would a letter be?

Now, Mr. Cleveland, who are you going to appoint on that Venezuelan committee?

Are Uncle Sam and John Bull playing a Corbett and Fitzsimmons game?

The United States is waiting for Lord Salisbury's next move.

While it was not a black Friday, its complexion was very dark.

The Venezuelan army consists of 3,000 men, chiefly colonels.

WHAT THE MONROE DOCTRINE IS.

Everybody is talking just now of the Monroe doctrine, but there are many who can not give an accurate and concise definition of it. Many would make its scope too broad; others would narrow its application too closely. A brief resume of the events leading up to its enunciation by President Monroe, in his message to Congress, December 2, 1823, will be of present interest.

After the fall of Napoleon, Russia, France, Austria and Prussia formed a treaty, which provided for an alliance —the "Holy Alliance"—to maintain the monarchical system in Europe, and crush out any movement in favor of republican government. It was supposed that the alliance would aid Spain in the recovery of her American colonies. These had declared independence and had been formally recognized by the United States.

In 1823, Mr. Canning, with the concurrence of the English cabinet, informed Mr. Rush, our minister to the court of St. James, that Great Britain could not see with indifference the intervention of foreign powers in Spanish America, or the transfer to those powers of any of the colonies, and suggested a joint declaration to that effect by the United States and Great Britain. This suggestion grew out of the relations then existing between France and Spain, their attitude towards the South American republics then struggling for independence, and the injuries to the colonies and commerce of Great Britain which would result from a successful prosecution of the policy of those two governments.

President Monroe, however, did not accept the English proposition for a joint declaration; but in his next message to Congress, December 2, 1823, he discussed the matter, the material portions being as follows:

In wars of the European Powers, in matters relating to themselves, we have never taken part, nor does it comport with our policy so to do. It is only when our rights are invaded, or seriously menaced, that we resent injuries or make preparations for our defense. With the movements in this hemisphere we are of necessity more immediately connected, and by causes which must be obvious to all enlightened and impartial observers. The political system of the allied powers is essentially different in this respect from that of America. This difference proceeds from that which exists in their respective governments. And to the defense of our own, which has been achieved with so much expense of blood and treasure, and matured by the wisdom of their most enlightened citizens, and under which we have enjoyed most unexampled felicity, this whole nation is devoted.

We owe it to the candor and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and the allied powers, to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety. With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European power we have not interfered, and shall not interfere; but with the governments which have declared their independence and maintained it, and whose independence we have, on great consideration and just principles, acknowledged, we could not view an interposition for oppressing them, or controlling in any other manner their destiny, by any European power, in any other light than as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States.

Also, "the American continents should no longer be subjects for any new European colonial settlement."

The above statement has gone into history as the Monroe doctrine. England cordially endorsed the position therein taken. It suited her policy at that time. She was building up a colonial empire, and desired no European rivals in the field. As a result, the designs of the Holy Alliance were abandoned, so far as they related to the Spanish American countries.

The point concerning colonization is no longer of any importance. The remainder of Monroe's enunciation of the famed "doctrine" presents the following points:

First:—That our policy is one of non-interference with European politics; and, impliedly, they must keep out of American affairs.

Second—That any effort on the part of any European monarchy to extend a monarchical form of government to any portion of the Western Continent is deemed dangerous to "the peace and safety" of the United States.

Third—That, in addition, we deem it an unfriendly act toward the United States for any European power to oppress any American country, to dictate to it unjustly, or to attempt to control its destiny by force or threat, which will call for intervention on our part.

The Monroe doctrine has never been formally endorsed by Congress, but nevertheless it has been for seventy years an unwritten law of our foreign policy. It is the safeguard of the weak republics to the south of us from aggression on the part of European nations. No attempt has ever been made by force to commit any act in its contravention, save that of Napoleon III. to set up Maximilian as Emperor of Mexico. That would not have been tried had we not been in the throes of a mighty civil war. The first indication of returning loyalty on the part of the defeated Confederates was the desire of some of their leaders to march to Mexico and overthrow Maximilian by force of arms. Napoleon was constrained, by the remonstrances of the United States, to withdraw the French troops, and the overthrow and execution of Maximilian soon followed.

This government endeavored to have the question of the proper location of the Venezuelan boundary ascertained by arbitration. It is a matter which could easily be done, for it depends entirely on historical evidence. Great Britain has refused to submit her claims to such decision. If she attempts by force to occupy the territory in dispute, it will be a plain case of "oppression."

It is not understood by any one that the United States shall espouse the cause of any of her sister republics unless the latter is in the right. Hence the proposition of President Cleveland to appoint a commission to investigate the facts. If Venezuela is right in her contention, then the United States will espouse her cause.

THE WORLD'S ATLAS.

The New General Atlas which has been running in parts with The Weekly Blade is now completed. It can be had in the original ten parts for ONE DOLLAR, or bound in one volume for ONE DOLLAR AND NINETY-FIVE CENTS. At these prices the Atlas will be sent, expressage paid, to any point in the country. We believe that no Atlas of equal value has ever been offered in this country at anything like as low a price. The geography of the world was never of greater interest than now. The national disturbances in the Orient and in Europe make a reliable atlas almost a necessity in every reading family. The publishers of this atlas, Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co., claim for this one that it is compelled from the very latest data and is as nearly perfect as they can make it. Bound, it makes a handsome gift for a friend.

The Wilsons are largely in evidence in Washington. There is one in the Cabinet, one in the Senate, and four in the House—one of the latter being an Ohio man, of course.

THROUGH THE SENATE.

The bill for the Venezuelan boundary commission passed the Senate Friday afternoon, as it came from the House, and by an unanimous vote. The committee on Foreign Relations prepared some amendments—one to have the commission confirmed by the Senate, and another that the findings of the commission should recite only facts, without otherwise defining the disputed boundary between Venezuela and British Guiana. But the Senate was in no mood to tinker the bill, and it went through exactly as it came from the House, and now it only awaits the President's signature to become a law.

The Congress has thus acted with promptitude. It has given the President what he asked, and the whole dispute between us and Great Britain must now wait until the commission has made its investigation and report. The latter will be made the subject of a message to Congress, in which the President will make his recommendations as to the necessary action.

But this will be months hence. The commission will probably go to Venezuela, where it will take many weeks to explore the old records in the government archives at Caracas. It may even find it necessary to journey to Holland, to investigate the treaties with Spain and Great Britain. It is in every way probable that it cannot finish its work before May or June next. And, until that time, nothing whatever can be done by this government.

The delay will, in many ways, prove a good thing. First of all, it will give time for the outburst of popular enthusiasm with which the President's message was hailed, to expend itself, and the sober second thought to occupy the minds of the people.

War is always an awful calamity, no matter how righteous the cause in which it is waged. It means far more than a mere contest at arms; its consequences are more far-reaching and disastrous than the carrying of death and mourning into tens of thousands of homes. It means the piling of an enormous debt upon the nation, and a heavy increase of taxation, both direct and indirect. It means the destruction of our foreign trade—for great Britain's naval force is equal to accomplishing this. It will bring evil upon our farmers and planters, for the foreign market for our grain, our live stock, our cotton, will be cut off. The prices of these will fall still lower than they are. Finally, it means the overthrow of our unstable financial system, the suspension of specie currency payments, the depreciation of our paper currency of all kinds, and the loss of uncounted millions, in the aggregate, to the "plain people"—the wage-workers and farmers of America.

Second, the delay will be a good thing because it will give the government time for preparation for the conflict of arms, if it is to come. Our great seacoast cities are practically defenseless. Our navy is too small to cope with that of our possible foe. We must have hundreds of thousands of stands of modern army rifles, hundreds of siege guns and uncounted batteries of artillery. The government must enter upon the expenditure of many millions of dollars, and Congress must provide adequate revenue to meet these drafts upon the governmental resources.

We do not think the situation such that war is the only way out of it. The wiser heads, both in the United States and Great Britain, will endeavor to avoid such a result, if it can be reached without the sacrifice of national honor—for England and Canada would suffer quite as much as would this country. War is the last resort; but, terrible as it is, every patriotic American will welcome it rather than that the honor of the United States should suffer stain, or Great Britain be allowed to carry out any scheme of territorial aggrandizement at the expense of any American republic.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The past week was one of dull business. The unfavorable and unseasonable weather was a prime factor in this, as it prevents the buying of seasonable goods. The prices of the great staples of manufactured merchandise continue to decline, this being a continuation of the movement in progress in that direction for several weeks. The springing of the Venezuelan question as an international issue with Great Britain has caused a decline in our two great export staples —grain and cotton.

The scare on the stock exchange of London and this country forced up the rates on foreign exchange, rendering it profitable to ship gold rather than pay the market rates, and $7,131,574 of gold was shipped abroad, about half going to London and half to Berlin. No estimate can be given of this week's shipments, though the general expectation is that they will be large.

The New York money market was utter'y demoralized by the urgent demand for call loans on the Stock Exchange. During Saturday rates fluctuated between 10 and 50 per cent a year. During last week time money was not active, and the demand for call loans curtailed the offerings during the closing days.

The stock market began the week with promise of a recovery. It was known that the Reading syndicate, in New York and London, was preparing to encourage a general advance to launch the reorganization plan, and prices were recovering on all sides until President Cleveland's "war message" published on Tuesday. For twenty-four hours the market acted as if stunned, and large capitalists did their best to sustain prices. But on Thursday the market began to break away from them, and by Friday came a wild decline, with enormous home and foreign selling, a Stock Exchange panic, and several Wall street failures, all of which were duplicated to a less extent on Saturday.

Sales of bonds were of similarly heavy volume, with severe breaks, especially in the Atchison, Reading, Kansas and Texas, and Southern railway issues. Government bonds were firmly held at first, but subsequently lost 1-4@3-4 point net. British consols declined one point, and French rentes declined 58 1-2 centimes.

The University of Chicago, the recipient of Mr. Rockefeller's gifts on several different occasions, must be the best endowed of American institutions of learning. The endowment fund is $8,000,000, which, with the $2,000,000 in lands and building, makes it worth $10,900,000. The recent gift of a million more from Mr. Rockefeller, whose total donations will then foot up $7,425,000. Chicago takes pride in having the wealthiest of American universities.

Mr. Cleveland now has the honorary letters "J. J." annexed to his name. He is the "Jingo of Jingoes."

Why is not Bayard recalled?

AMERICAN FEELING AGAINST ENGLAND.

The Toronto Mail and Empire thinks the situation between Great Britain and the United States to be extremely grave. It finds the real danger to lie in popular hatred of England among the people of the United States. Speaking of the prompt action of the House of Representatives in passing the bill for the Venezuelan commission, it says the members "must be aware that hostility to Britain is very popular, or they would not so readily embrace an occasion for it." And it follows with this opinion:

It is in the evident temper of the people themselves, as reflected and humored by their representatives, that the danger lies. Mr. Cleveland may himself have no great heart for a quarrel with Britain, but since he seeks such a quarrel, apparently with a view to a third term in office, he must be sure that the nation has. That he and Congress understand the people aright hardly admits of question, and if it did the tenor of press remarks on the subject would dispel all doubts. The Monroe doctrine may enlist little of the feeling that is so freely expressed; hatred of England appears to be sufficient to account for all of it.

Granted there is such a feeling among the American people as our Canadian contemporary assumes to exist, there must be some reason for it. We are too far away from the Revolution and the War of 1812 for the feelings existent in the popular mind two or three generations ago to cut any figure now. Then, too, of our 70,000,000 population at present, the great majority trace their ancestry to immigrants arriving since 1830. If the Mail and Empire is correct in its sweeping charge, in another sentence of its article, that "the people of the United States dislike and envy Britain intensely," the reasons must be sought in the acts and policy of Britain herself.

A portion of the dislike—we know of no "envy"—dates back thirty-odd years ago, when public sentiment in England was bitterly hostile to the national side in our civil war, and the British government reflected it in its acts. Rebel cruisers were built in English shipyards, and their crews were largely English. That unfriendliness is still remembered. But the greater part of the existent distrust and dislike of Great Britain is of later date, and due to her persistent meddling with affairs on this continent, and to her general and world-wide policy of bullying weaker nations, of grabbing for advantage wherever she can. Her conduct toward little Nicaragua a year ago aroused resentment all over the Union. All intelligent citizens understood that we could not interfere except in a friendly way, for it was not a case under the Monroe doctrine; but it aroused the same feeling in the mind of every American that would be felt at seeing an overgrown bully exercising his strength to compel a little boy to do his bidding.

Then, too, we all realize that Great Britain is at heart unfriendly to us. She has drawn a cordon of forts and naval depots around us as far as she is able. On the Pacific coast, in British Columbia, she has a naval station, strongly fortified. The Canadian Pacific railway was built in order to use in case of military necessity. Halifax is one of the strongest fortifications in the world, and a cable connects it with Britain's West Indian possessions, where she has naval depots, well defended. All these are direct menaces to the United Stats. They can be meant for no one else. And in all these things our Canadian contemporary will find the reasons for the strong distrust of England and antagonism to her, of which it speaks.

THE PRESIDENT IMPATIENT.

President Cleveland, on Friday afternoon, sent to Congress a message of urgency upon the financial policy of the government. The crisis in the stock markets of this country and of England, due to the possibility of war over the Venezuelan boundary question, evidently prompted his urgent appeal to Congress to take up at once the problem of the national finances.

Mr. Cleveland insists upon the radical remodeling of our defective financial system, outlined in his message of December 3. He reminds Congress that the present complication in our foreign relations shows in a most impressive way "that even the patriotic sentiment of our people is not an adequate substitute for a sound financial policy." And in this utterance he is right. Under present conditions, a declaration of war would be at once followed by a suspension of specie payments, and the depreciation of our paper currency. We would be again, as we were during the civil war, cursed with an unstable and fluctuating paper currency, working evil and loss to every class of our people, and especially to those who can least afford it—the farmers and workingmen.

The appeal is one which should be heeded. This is no time for "academic discussion" of financial theories. Something should be done to prevent the wasting away of the gold reserve which has set in, as a result of the state of panic into which the exchanges of the country have been thrown by the strained relations between England and us.

A solid financial system is by far the best basis for war which this country can have—or any other country, for the matter of that. Our resources are enormous, our national wealth is almost limitless. But that wealth and those resources belong to the individual people, not to the government. The latter can not obtain a single dollar, save through taxation, direct or indirect. Congress should not only rectify the weaknesses in our present financial system, but provide for a large increase in the revenues.

The easiest and by far the best method of doing the latter is by an increase of tariff duties. We should have forty or fifty more millions of annual revenue thus provided for, in order that there shall be no further deficit, and, in addition to that, if there are any appropriations for arms, artillery, additional naval vessels or coast defenses, the provisions for increased revenues should include the total annual amount of these war preparations. We may not have war with Great Britain; in fact, we do not believe we shall. But we should not be unprepared for such a contingency. The best possible preparation for peace is to be ready to meet any nation on a war footing equal to its own.

Now let the Democrats be as prompt to act on the tariff question as the Republicans were on the Venezuelan question.

If gold had not been discovered in Venezuela, the present row would never have been dreamed of.

The vigor of the American eagle's scream shows he has not lost the use of his voice.

Have you risen early as yet to take a peep at the comet?

The Treasury situation is parlous.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Governor Morton maintains his health by the use of dumb-bells.

The pressure brought to bear on Rudyard Kipling to force him into the dramatic field has been very strong of late.

William Rockefeller is an enthusiastic bicyclist. He owns five wheels, and takes frequent and sometimes very long rides.

Speaker Reed's fondness for amateur photography is said to have grown on him to such an extent as to become his ruling hobby.

Herbert Spencer was a newspaper reporter in his youth, and attributes his habits of close observation and accurate memory to the training he then acquired.

The late Alexander Dumas said recently: "I maintain that we should think often of death if we desire to have at all times a fairly correct conception of the things of life."

President Eliot of Harvard has been delivering an address before the students of the Women's college, Baltimore, taking for his subject the conditions of earthly happiness.

Japanese Minister Kurino seems to be making a close study of our Congress and its methods of action. A large portion of his time is spent in the diplomatic gallery of the House.

Mayor Davis of Kansas City, having neglected to pay the tax on his house for last year, discovered to his surprise the other day that the property had just been sold to satisfy the claim.

Alfred Rothschild keeps seven chefs, one of whom has nothing to do beyond making curries. Rothschild rarely dines away from home, frankly declaring that he prefers his own table to any other.

Congressman Cooper of Texas is looked upon as one of the wonders of the recent political snowstorms. He is the only member from the Lone Star state who was returned with an increased Democratic majority.

Professor Cesare Lombroso, who advises that children and youths of habitual criminal tendencies be isolated as lunatics, says there is scarcely a child who does not abuse his power over those who are weaker than he.

Henry Arthur Jones, the playwright, indignantly denies the published assertion that he is to drop the name of Jones and call himself Henry Arthur.

David L. Pearson, and his daughter, Alice, of New Buffalo, Mich., have gone insane because they thought the recent earthquake heralded the end of this world.

Hall Caine does the bulk of his daily literary work before most people are out of bed. He wakes up at 5 every morning, thinks out part of a chapter and turns it around in his head until 7, and then writes it down from memory as fast as his pen will go. For the rest of the morning he lounges about, but while in the throes of composition he is literally, he says, in agony. Sometimes he writes in the evening, but not often, and his daily product is about 1,500 words —a trifle more than an ordinary newspaper column.

Edouard Von Kilanyi, who died in New York on Wednesday, goes down to fame as the inventor of the "living pictures" that recently devastated the land. Kilanyi was an artist—the son of an actor and a dancer and himself a scene painter and composer of spectacles—and the representations of famous pictures which he made first at Berlin and afterward at London and elsewhere were artistic in purpose and in execution. At the time of his death Kilanyi was engaged in New York on some productions of large tableaux, including many figures and a complicated adjustment of lights and colors.

Major Alexander McDowell, the new clerk of the House of Representatives, has been in turn printer, editor and soldier, and is now a successful banker in Sharon, Pa. Notwithstanding his many business cares, Major McDowell is an enthusiastic student of music, and possesses a tenor voice of rare powers and sweetness. In his banking house in Sharon he has a private room, where he has been accustomed every day for years to hold a noonday service of song with a few of his friends and neighbors, their favorite selections being Watts's hymns. The major is also an enthusiastic tennis player, and now and then plays quarter back with a local football team.

Col. Arthur B. Hilton, head of the firm of Hilton, Hughes & Co., the big New York dry goods concern, is having placed upon his life an insurance of over $5,000,000. When the negotiations are completed the exact amount will be $1,000,000, and he will have the distinction of carrying the heaviest life insurance of any individual in New York and the second largest in the United States, ex-Postmaster General Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, carries the largest amount of insurance upon his life of any American.

WELL KNOWN NAMES.

Munkacsy has received the offer of the post of inspector of fine arts for the kingdom of Hungary. At one time he painted sign posts and tradesmen's walls.

Li Hung Chang's wealth is estimated at $50,000,000, much of which is invested in Chinese pawnshops and rice fields and the rest safely tucked away in European securities.

Tamoteo Panduro, a little Mexican Indian clay modeler, now at Atlanta, is said to be a wonderful genius. He has had no training, but has already won several medals of honor.

Dr. George Brandes, the Danish critic, is paying a visit to London, with a view to the completion of an important work on Shakespeare, on which he has been engaged for some years.

Internal Revenue Collector Herring, at Scranton, has a large quantity of oleomargarine which the laws of the United States command him and the laws of Pennsylvania forbid him to sell.

Senator Morrill, of Vermont, is 85 years of age, Senator Palmer is 78, Senator Pugh is 74, Senator Morgan 71, Senator Harris 75, Senator Sherman 72, Senator Gear 70, and their combined ages 535 years.

Lord Grimthorpe, who is chancellor and vicar general of the province of York, recently celebrated his golden wedding, and to commemorate it a stained glass window has been placed in St. Alban's abbey.

"Abraham Lincoln, Washington, D. C." was an entry on the register at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, the other day. The owner of this name bore an astonishing resemblance to the pictures of President Lincoln. Mr. Lincoln declined to be interviewed.

R. E. Peary is back at his post in the bureau of yards and docks at the Brooklyn navy yard. He says he has spent about $60,000 in Arctic exploration in the last four years and does not propose to go again unless somebody will give him half a million for the purpose.

REMARKABLY OLD ANIMALS.

The Greenland whale is said to sometimes reach the almost impossible age of 400 years.

Two tortoises of the East Indian variety in the Zoological Garden at London are known to be over 200 years old, and are still in the prime of life.

In a well-known museum in England is a stuffed bird, named "the old swan of Dun," which died in 1853, at the ripe old age of 200 years—a fact attested by authentic documents.

The king of beasts in his native wilds often lives for 100 years. A lion in captivity in the Tower of London lived there 70 years, and his age was unknown when he was captured.

Ajax, the Greek warrior, is said to have captured an elephant from an Indian king. He had a brass plate, inscribed with the story, fastened to the beast. Three hundred and fifty years later the elephant was again seen with the plate still in its place.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Four thousand pounds of rabbits were taken in a big round-up near Concordia, Mo., a few days ago.

Alaska's first railroad will soon be under construction. It will be a short line on Douglas Island.

A California lion, measuring six feet nine inches from nose to tail tip, was shot near Pescadero, Cal., last week.

On her first wedding anniversary Mrs. Malcolm Guy, of Lynchburg, Va., was burned to death by her dress catching fire.

After a failure to poison himself, Dr. W. R. Porter, of Chicago, locked himself in a room and put a bullet in his head.

Because his half sister told his wife of their criminal intimacy, Thomas Marshall, of Brewton, Ala., choked her to death.

On the evidence of his eleven-year-old child, Aaron Harper, colored, was hanged at Coffeeville, Miss., for killing his wife.

Japan will hereafter manufacture her own torpedoes. She is said to have one of Japanese invention that is far superior to the Whitehead.

The Christian Labor Union, destined to be a national organization, was started at Milwaukee with Rev. C. M. Starkweather as president.

Mrs. Francis H. Root, of Buffalo, N. Y., mother of Mrs. Bishop Hurst, has bequeathed $25,000 to the American University, at Washington, D. C.

A bald eagle measuring seven feet, four inches from tip to tip of its wings, and having claws more than two inches long, was killed near Esculapia, Ky., recently.

Gen. Don Carlos Buell, about whom comparatively little has been heard since his retirement from office, is devoting his time and attention to the conversion of the Shiloh battlefield into a national park.

Alaska's fishing industries are growing at a rapid rate. Some 40,000 barrels of herring have been caught this year at Killisnoo. Seven thousand casks of oil, part of the product of the catch, were shipped to New York.

Two fine buffalo heads and two musk ox heads were received in Whatcom, Wash., from the Canadian Northwest last week. It was understood that the buffaloes as well as the musk oxen were killed recently in the Northwest Territory.

A sturgeon weighing 800 pounds was taken from the Fraser river by a fisherman the other day. It was the largest caught this season. The wholesale price of the fish is one cent a pound, but even at that rate it was a profitable day's fishing.

The Mayor of Southport, England, was recently tendered a temperance banquet at which the drinks were orange champagne, ginger champagne, ginger ale, &c. Prohibitionists in this country would probably throw up their hands in horror at the mere mention of such drinks.

Tehing-Tohang, who has just been appointed Chinese Minister at Paris, is a Catholic. His family has been Christians for upward of two centuries, and his nomination is said to be due to the influence of Li Hung Chang, leader of the progressive reform party in China.

Elks are numerous in Chehalis county, Ore., this fall, and the settlers thereabouts are having great sport and profit out of the fine animals. A band of 12 elk was seen within three-quarters of a mile of a settlement one day last week. They average in weight about 500 pounds each.

Rev. G. R. Beamish,

Publishers' Column.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The goods we offered to the subscribers of The Blade last year met with such favor that we have concluded this year to extend our list of waterproof coats for men and ladies. The prices this year will be somewhat lower than last, and we have added to the list. We offer both single texture and double texture, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but SUBSTANTIALLY SEWED.

We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office. When you order, please give your postoffice and your express office address.

Men's Waterproofs, Double Texture, With Detachable Capes.

No. 500 black diagonal, double stitch seams $5 50
No. 501 tan diagonal, double stitch seams 5 50
No. 502, blue diagonal, double stitch seams 5 50
No. 550, Black Henrietta, double stitch seams 6 00
No. 551, Blue Henrietta, double stitch seams 6 00
No. 552 Tan Covert, double stitch seams 6 00
No. 600, Black All Wool, double stitch seams 7 50
No. 601, Blue All Wool, double stitch seams 7 50

Men's Double-Breasted Box, Velvet Collar, No Cape.

No. 700, Black, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped $8 00
No. 701, Blue, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped 8 00

Regular sizes are 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, breast measure. A 40-inch coat is supposed to fit a man whose breast measure over his under coat is 40 inches. State size you want.

Women's Mackintoshes—Inverness Garments. (Sleeveless.)

No. 800 single texture, fast black, with 27-inch cape, unlined $4 00
No. 801, single texture fast tan, with 27-inch cape, unlined 4 00
No. 802, single texture fast blue, with 27-inch cape, unlined 4 00
No. 803, double texture fast black Henrietta, 27-inch cape 6 00
No. 804, double texture fast blue Henrietta, 27-inch cape 6 00
No. 805, double texture, black Henrietta, double cape detachable 7 00
No. 806, double texture, blue Henrietta, double cape detachable 7 00

Give your bust measure and length down the back from collar seam to bottom of skirt. We shall require some little time for filling these orders, as they have to be forwarded East to the factory, after we get the orders, and in most cases the garments are made to order. Subscribers, therefore, should not look for these goods sooner than three weeks after they mail us the order.

Address
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are neither thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons $1 25
½ dozen teaspoons 85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks 2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks 1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks 2 10
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks 1 15
1 dozen table knives 2 25
½ dozen table knives 1 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6437—LADY'S EIGHT-GORED SKIRT.

Skirts of many gores remain la mode and here we give a design that is especially well adapted to materials such as silk, satin moire, velvet, or other fancy fabric that are manufactured only in narrow width. The practical economy of this design will recommend it for

NO. 6437—LADY'S EIGHT-GORED SKIRT.

expensive materials, while its many gores will be found very becoming to ladies of full figure. Trimming is quite unnecessary, but every gore can be outlined with gimp or passementerie if a richer effect is sought after. The three stately godets or organ-pipe folds in back are interlined throughout with haircloth or other stiff fabrics to give them the proper set. The front gores are faced deeply with the same, the top of facing being tacked to the lining of taffeta cambric or percaline that covers the haircloth. The skirt fits smoothly at the top, the godets being arranged in box-plaits at the back. The placket is made at left side in the seam nearest the center, an elastic strap placed underneath, holding the godets in position. Seasonable fabrics, in silk, wool, or any of the fashionable materials will make up stylishly by the mode. The haircloth can be omitted if so preferred.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this eight-gored skirt for a lady having a twenty-two-inch waist measure, is 4¼ yards; twenty-six-inch size, 4½ yards; thirty- inch size, 4¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6437, and retails for thirty cents, is cut in five sizes, for twenty-two inch, twenty-four inch, twenty-six inch, twenty-eight inch and thirty inch waist measure.

NO. 6556—LADY'S CAPE COLLAR AND MUFF.

This stylish cape, collar and muff, in Marie Antoinette style, is here pictured in ermine fur, but astrakhan, plush, velvet and cloth are the materials usually selected to make up these comfortable accessories for ordinary wear, an edging

NO. 6556—LADY'S CAPE COLLAR AND MUFF.

of fur being a desirable finish. The cape collar is shaped in eight bored sections, a facing being provided for the inside of the high flaring collar. A stiff, warm interlining is necessary with a pretty silk lining, as the cape ripples in rounded outline over the shoulders, and is of uniform depth, front and back. The round muff and lining are joined and drawn on their edges with an elastic in a casing, cotton being used to stuff it warmly between the lining and the outside. The pattern will be found of value in remodeling old-fashioned fur capes, and great expense is saved when this can be done at home. These cape collars can be worn over basques, jackets, coats, and will impart a stylish and comfortable air to the plainest top garment.

The quantity of 27-inch wide material required to make the collar for a medium size is 2⅛ yards; to make the muff, ¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6556, is cut for a medium size only, and retails for twenty-five cents.

NO. 6557—LADY'S WAIST.

This stylish waist of gray satin faced cloth is remarkably neat and becoming in its simplicity of style and decoration. Cut steel buttons are displayed on the stole or box plait in front, and the collar and belt of velvet, a shade darker in color, finishes the neck and waist, a steel buckle fastening the belt in front. A glove-fitting lining is the foundation over which the fronts and seamless back are arranged, the smooth under-arm gores completing the adjustment. A wide box plait is laid on the right front, and laps widely over the left, falling in stole or pouch fashion over the belt between the gathered fullness on each side. Very full gigot sleeves are shaped with one seam, gathered at the top and disposed gracefully over comfortable coat-shaped sleeve linings.

NO. 6557—LADY'S WAIST.

The smooth collar closes at the left side of neck. Waists by the mode can be made up stylishly from any becoming silk or wool fabric to match or contrast with the skirt, this being a favorite style to wear under a jacket or coat.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 2½ yards; for a 36-inch size, 2¾ yards; for a 40-inch size, 3 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6557, and retails for 25 cents, is cut in five sizes, for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6601—LADY'S PLAIN WAIST.

Fancy brown and green mixed cheviot is here finished with collar and belt of dark green velvet and closed with small tridescent pearl buttons. A waist like this can be worn with any style of skirt and form part of a neat morning or comfortable work dress. The glove-fitting adjustment is performed by double bust darts, under-arm and side back gores,

NO. 6601—LADY'S PLAIN WAIST.

with a curving seam in center back. The whole back provided by the pattern is cut from the material only and arranged over the joined back and side portion of lining; it can be omitted if not desired. Two styles of collar are provided in the pattern, a close standing and a turn over collar, either of which can be used, as preferred. The fashionable leg of mutton sleeves are cut moderately full at the top and droop stylishly at the elbow, below which they fit smoothly to the wrists over the comfortable linings, which are plainly completed. All kinds of wool or mixed suitings can be selected for plain gowns by the mode, or garniture can be added if desired. For work or morning gowns, wool or cotton, challis, gingham, percale, flannelettes, or other wash fabrics will usually be chosen, and these can be made up with or without a lining, as the season indicates.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 3 yards; for a 38-inch size, 3 1-4 yards; for a 44-inch size, 3 1-2 yards; for a 46-inch size, 3 3-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6601 and retails for 25 cents, is cut in eight sizes, from 32 to 46 inch bust measure.

NO. 6614—CHILD'S YOKES AND SLEEVES.

These will be found very desirable in remodeling dresses, aprons, wrappers and nightgowns for little folks, or in making new garments, as a straight full skirt is the only extra piece. Three distinctly different styles of sleeves with very short body, perforated for trimming in round, square and pointed yoke, outline, are included in this pattern. No. 1 shows the square yoke made of fine tucking, and embroidered insertion, outlined with a frill of embroidery. The full cuff of fine nainsook are arranged over the sleeves of the same material, the wrists being finished with a band of insertion and frill of embroidered edging. The neck is finished to match. No. 2 shows the round yoke made of fine lawn and Valenciennes insertion, strips of the lawn being puffed between rows of insertion applied after the shoulder sleeves are joined. A frill of lace edging outlines the yoke, finishes the neck, and completes the full bishop sleeves at the wrists. No. 3 in pointed

NO. 6614—CHILD'S YOKES AND SLEEVES.

outline is made of all over embroidery, the leg o' mutton sleeves of fine dimity having a pointed cuff of embroidery. Both wrists, neck and yoke are finished with a narrow frill of embroidered edging.

The quantity of 36-inch wide material required to make design No. 1 for a six months' old size is 1 1-2 yards; No. 2 design, 3-4 of a yard; No. 3 design, 1-2 yard. For a one-year-old size it will require 1 1-4 yards for No. 1 design; 7-8 of a yard for No. 2 design; 5-8 of a yard for No. 3 design. For a two-year-old size it will take 1 3-8 yards for No. 1 design, 1 yard for No. 2 design and 3-4 of a yard for No. 3 design.

The pattern, which is No. 6614, and retails for 25 cents, is cut in three sizes, for children of six months, one and two years of age.

NO. 6611—MISS'S WAIST.

Red and blue checked wool suiting is here stylishly combined with red cashmere and blue-faced cloth, handsome pearl buttons decorating the fronts. The double sailor collar has the under portion of red and the upper of blue cloth, the under sleeves being of blue with wrist facings of red rolled over for cuffs. This pretty waist is arranged over smooth fitted linings that close in center front, the full fronts and back being smooth at the shoulders and gathered at the waist line. The full vest is gathered in a double row of shirring at the top and falls in blouse style over the belt at the waist. It is sewed to the lining under the right and hooks over under the left front. A crush collar finishes the neck meeting with end frills in back, a belt to match being worn around the waist. Full puffs are mounted over comfortable sleeve linings and droop stylishly at the elbow, the deep facings fitting closely to the wrists. Different color combinations can be stylishly effected by the mode, which is suitable for all dress fabrics.

NO. 6611—MISSES' WAIST.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a miss 10 years old is 2 1-4 yards; for a 14-year-old size, 2 1-2 yards; for a 16-year-old size, 2 3-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6611 and retails for 25 cents, is cut in sizes for 10, 12, 14 and 16 year old misses.

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full descriptions and directions—as the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST and BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

For The Blade.

TO A FRIEND.

If you love me just a little,
Tell me so;
If there's something in me pleasing,
Let me know;
If you miss me when I'm absent,
Don't say "no."
Oh, do not wait
Until too late,
Kind words to say
That cheer the way;
But speak them when you meet me,
Relate them o'er and o'er;
Repetition will not weary,
I'll ever wish for more.

If you sometimes long to see me,
Whisper low;
If the moments often sadly
Come and go;
If you cherish our true friendship,
Write me so;
And remember,
Though asunder,
One who promised
Failure never
Of warm-hearted sympathy,
Of help and faith and trust,
Of never-failing comfort,
Till we turn from "dust to dust."

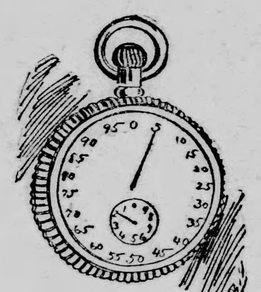
F. H. PRESCOTT.

NOVELTIES IN MECHANICS.

Something for the Holidays—A Pocket Cash Register.

The accompanying illustration represents a very neat and useful little device, by means of which one may keep an accurate account of small expenses. As may be seen from the cut, the device is just like a watch, and may be worn as a watch is.

It is sure to find favor with ladies for use when shopping, for it registers



every purchase and adds automatically, so that the shopper may know, at any moment, just how much he or she has expended.

The knob at the top is pressed down when an amount is to be registered, every pressure of it "ringing up" five cents. Five pressures, therefore, registers twenty-five cents, and so on. Ten dollars are added up automatically.

This convenient little machine is the invention of a firm in New York, by whom it is sold for fifty cents.

MY AGE.

How old am I? Oh, how can I say?
How know my age, will you tell me pray?
The day I was born, I forgot, you see,
It seemed not so very important to me.

I may be old, oh! so terribly old,
If I count by the sorrows my life has told,
Or, very young, by the youthful glee,
The sound of your footsteps awakens in me.

Will you measure time by the sorrows endured,
Or the exquisite bliss your love has assured?
I mind not the years, be they many or few;
I only care what I am to you.

Am I old or young? will you tell me, dear?
Not counting by day, or month, or year;
It matters not what others may deem,
I am just as old as to you I seem.

—Anita B. Durand.

TOMB OF LAZARUS.

An Interesting Spot in the Village of Bethany.

A traveler who has recently visited that interesting spot in the little village of Bethany where is situated the tomb of Lazarus, gives a brief description of the sepulchre in the "Golden Rule." This traveler, Mr. Wayland F. Waldo, writes: "As one approaches this most forlorn of all Eastern villages, forty little gamins seem to start up from the very ground crying out, 'Dis way to the tomb of Lazarus!' 'Dis way to the tomb of

TOMB OF LAZARUS.

Lazuroo's.' We follow their lead, and soon come to this rock sepulchre which is the reputed last resting place of him who heard words that no other mortal ever heard, after he had lain for four days within the grave's embrace. Our guide lights a little tallow taper, and we follow him into the black hole. Down, down, down we go, some twenty or thirty steps, until at last we come to the floor of the tomb, into the sides of which have evidently been thrust many a dead body in the past. Whether this is actually the tomb of Lazarus, no one is wise enough to know, but at least it has long tradition in its favor, and it is more likely to be his resting place than any other known spot in Bethany. At any rate the picture sows us an Eastern tomb of the present day, which is not unlike in any respect the tombs of the past. Into just such a grave was the body of Lazarus thrust. To just such a tomb's mouth come our Lord with the weeping sisters. From just such a grave the brother came forth when the life-giving words reached his ear. At just such a place as this, even if this is not the identical tomb, occurred the greatest confirmation of our Lord's divinity, save, indeed, his own resurrection."

Look Out for a Three-Volume Novel.

"Do you wiel I a ready pen?"
"No. Fountain."

And above the horizon of our restricted world of thought there could already be seen the promise of a new literary light.—Detroit Tribune.

New Pretzel.

A new pretzel has made its appearance in the German restaurants of New York. In form and comeliness it is like the pretzel we all know, but sugar, butter and eggs enter into its composition, and it is not encrusted, like a stranded wreck, with salt.

MAY SEEM INCREDIBLE

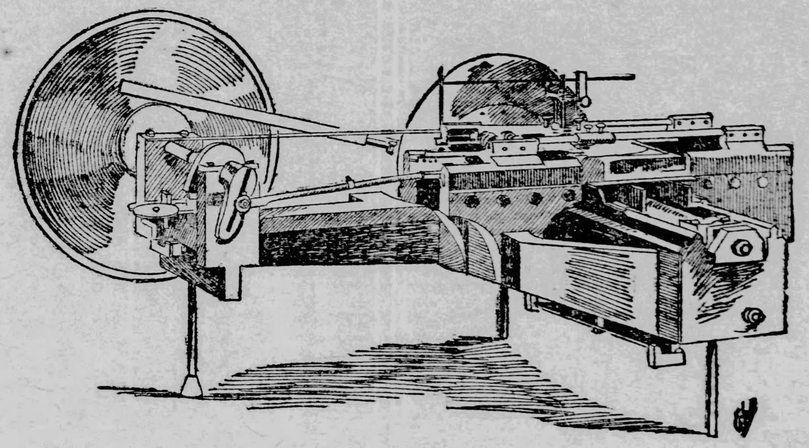
HERE'S A MACHINE THAT RULES 125,000 LINES TO THE INCH.

Grooves Carved by a Diamond—The Most Wonderful Mechanism in All the World.

The most remarkable machine in the world is one in the physical laboratory of Johns Hopkins University at Baltimore according to the New York World. It is famous everywhere among scientific men and it is the only machine of its kind that can perform its peculiar work.

This wonderful machine, with its diamond point, can rule 15,000, 40,000 or 125,000 lines to the square inch! This seems incredible, but it is true.

This little machine, working away slowly in its gloomy vault, has been the object of the most interesting curiosity on the part of the greatest of the world's



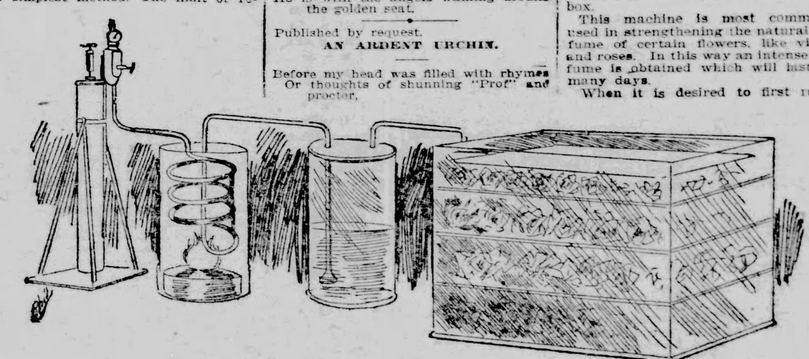
THE MOST DELICATE PIECE OF MECHANISM IN THE WORLD.

scientists, among them Sir William Thompson, now Lord Kelvin, the great English scientist; the Earl of Rosse, who owns the famous telescope, and Lord Rayleigh, also of England; Sir Robert Ball, Astronomer Royal of Ireland; Prof. Helmholtz, of Berlin; Prof. Mascart, of Paris, and other equally famous scientists.

The machine is made of brass, steel, copper and wood, but it could not be more carefully guarded if it were made of gold and studded with diamonds. And rightly so, because the best of one's body, the touch of one's hand, the slightest jar or a particle of dust would very likely spoil beyond repair the labor which it has required this wonderful piece of mechanism weeks to perform.

This machine, designed by Prof. Henry A. Rowland, of the Johns Hopkins University, and constructed by Theodore C. Schneider, the machinist of the university, has for its object the ruling of lines on polished pieces of metal so as to form what is called a "grating." As "Rowland's gratings" they are known to all physicists, this being the name given to them by the modern text books in honor of the designer of the machine. All physicists and investigators of the properties of the sun's rays are obliged to apply to Prof. Rowland for their gratings.

The "grating" is the most effective device for dividing into its component parts a ray of sunlight, the ordinary prism, which divides such a ray into the seven colors of the rainbow being the simplest method. The limit of re-



ARTIFICIAL METHOD OF PERFUMING FLOWERS.

search with the prism has long been passed, physicists having discovered that they could get further into the subject by means of a polished metal surface upon which a large number of parallel lines have been indented at equal and infinitesimal intervals.

It was found that the larger the number of lines to the inch on the grating the better the result, the physicists vied with each other to secure gratings with the greatest number of lines. Prof. Rowland's apparatus has broken all records in this respect. Mr. Schneider says if he could procure a diamond that would stand the wear he could with the machine rule 1,000,000 lines to the inch.

These lines are so close together that they cannot be seen with the naked eye, but under a powerful microscope every line is perfectly distinct, perfectly accurate, and each one parallel to the others. Were there the slightest variation in the parallelism this grating would be entirely useless for scientific purposes.

The polished metal on which the lines are ruled is called speculum metal, and is an alloy of two parts of copper and one of tin. The machine sits on three legs and has a heavy frame. The motive power is a little hydraulic engine. It is driven by a belt attached to a solid steel driving-wheel on the machine, a crank being turned at the same time on the other end of the shaft.

This crank moves the carriage that carries the diamond point, back and forth over the surface of the grating or speculum plate. The carriage rests on two ways, which, being flat on top and slanting slightly outward, keep the carriage from motion sideways. The bottoms of the little rests are steel, the top hardwood, the wood being used to prevent friction or uneven wear.

These ways are planed and ground so as to make them as nearly accurate and correct as possible, but they cannot be made exactly perfect, and they sometimes vary as much as one-fifty-thousandth of an inch. The carriage, which travels backward and forward on these ways, has the diamond point attached to it. It is very difficult to find a diamond point which is exactly right. Some are too blunt and some have too many points, and it generally takes from two to six months' careful testing in order to find a satisfactory diamond.

As the diamond carriage moves exactly on the same line backward and forward every time, the metal plate or grating beneath must move slightly every time the diamond makes a stroke. Otherwise the diamond would pass through the same tiny groove every time. These tiny grooves must be exactly the same distance apart, and as there are from 10,000 to 40,000 parallel grooves in tthe space of one inch, it is readily seen that the lateral movement of the metal plate must be very small at every stroke of the diamond carriage, and that this movement must be exactly the same amount each time.

The carriage which carries the plate is moved by means of a steel screw. To make the screw perfect, it was ground under water kept at a certain temperature. If made in the air, or had the temperature of the water changed, the expansion caused by friction would have made the threads vary slightly. That would have caused the carriage to vary, and the spaces between the grooves on the grating would not be equal.

The screw is turned by a solid steel wheel with 750 teeth on the rim, the wheel being moved the space of one tooth at a time. The screw having 20 threads in the length of one inch, the carriage is moved one-fifteen-thousandth part of an inch each time, thus making 15,000 grooves to the inch on the metal grating. This number, however, may be varied, and as many as 48,000 grooves to the inch have been ruled. Prof. Rowland says he could rule 125,000 lines to the inch if desired, but that he gets the best results from the gratings which have 15,000 lines to the inch.

The machine which is now in use is the third of its kind designed by Prof. Rowland, and constructed by Mr. Schneider. The first was made fifteen years ago, and it has ruled a great many gratings that may be found among the great universities of the world. The foreign universities have tried to make as good a machine, but have not succeeded. So all the universities of the world get gratings from the machine at Johns Hopkins university to use on their spectroscopes.

To prevent children losing their mittens or gloves whip them with a stout stick.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

THE HAPPY MAN.

How happy is the man who has chosen
Wisdom's ways,
And measured out his span to his God
in prayer and praise;
His God and his Bible are all that he
desires;
To holiness of heart he continually
aspires.
In poverty he's happy, for he knows he
has a friend,
Who never will forsake him until life
shall have an end.

He rises in the morning, with the lark
he tunes his lays,
And renders up a tribute to his God in
prayer and praise;
And then unto his labor he cheerfully
repairs,
In confidence believing that God will
hear his prayers.
Whatever he engages in, at home or
abroad,
His object is to honor and to glorify his
God.

In sickness, pain and sorrow, he never
will repine,
While he is drawing nourishment from
Christ, the living vine.
When trouble presses heavily, he leans
on Jesus' breast,
And in His precious promises he finds
a quiet rest.
The yoke of Christ is easy, and his
burden always light;
He lives, nor is he weary, till Canaan
heaves in sight.

'Tis thus you have his history through
life from day to day,
Religion is no mystery, with him 'tis a
beaten way;
And when upon his pillow he lies down
In hope he rejoices, for he knows his
God is nigh.
And when life's lamp is flickering, his
soul on wings of love
Flies away to realms of glory, there to
reign with Christ above.

And now his spirit's happy, for he's
gained the holy land,
With a crown of glory on his head and
palms within his hand;
With saints, priests and prophets, he'll
sweep the golden lyre,
And shout loud hallelujahs with all the
heavenly choir.
He's happy, now eternally his joys are
all complete,
He is with the angels walking around
the golden seat.

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AN ARDENT URCHIN.

Before my head was filled with rhymes
Or thoughts of shunning "Prof" and
procter,
I loved Miss Arabelle Grimes,
The daughter of the village doctor.
At country boarding school I then
Was learning my amo, amare,
And she, a maid sweet four and ten,
Was at a lady's seminary.

I used to lay upon her shrine
Cakes, caramels and taffy candy;
I used to think it joy divine
Whene'er she smiled and called me
"Andy."
In blissful ignorance I dreamed
Her heart was mine without a question
For brightly she upon me beamed
Whene'er I offered the suggestion.

Alas! at length there came a day
When jealousy (that specter yellow),
Drove all my happiness away.
I found she had another fellow.
And in a frantic fit of rage
I sent a challenge to my rival.
Then wrote the maid a solemn page
To say I did not hope survival.

We met and fought, that swain and I,
Within a barn which he was heir to;
His eye assumed a darker dye.
I sacrificed a tooth, some hair, too.
I said my bones would soon be dust.
Met all my friends with manner
formal;
But, to my very deep disgust,
My appetite continued normal.

How little we poor mortals know
What store of fate a day has in it.
Before the sun had set, my woe
Had vanished in a transient minute.
For on my vision like the dawn
There broke a sight that seemed
angelic;
Lo! every pang I'd felt was gone;
I sought in vain a single relic.

Though I am somewhat older now,
Can woo with rhyme as well as candy,
I know a maid whose snowy brow
Will flush whene'er she whispers
"Andy."
And often, near the window seat
Her pert poll parrot has its perch in,
I hear her laughing voice repeat,
"You still are but an ardent urchin!"

—Clinton Scollard.

"THE SOUTHERN QUESTION."

A Reply to Rev. Mr. Haskell's Recent Charges.

Editor Blade—By your permission, I wish to make a few remarks on a communication published in the Weekly Blade of October 5, from C. C. Haskell, of Linesville, Pa., headed "The Southern Question." In that article, some very serious charges are made against the people of this, Eastland, county.

Mr. Haskell says he has a home here that he cannot occupy because of his political sentiments. This is very misleading. Mr. Haskell and a number of others settled on a league of land that belonged to the United States government, expecting to buy it when it was placed on the market, which was not done until last February, after Mr. Haskell had been gone from here some years. Those who wished, have bought the land they had improved. Mr. Haskell could have done so if he had so desired. Ex-Confederates fared just as he did. This is the only home he ever had here, unless he refers to having bought a tax title to the league referred to. If that is it, he relinquished his claim to the government without suit.

In conclusion I will say that I am a Republican and also a Baptist preacher, have lived in the neighborhood Mr. Haskell speaks of for six years. My Republican sentiments have not been the least ruffled, and I feel sure that any man that will do right is as safe here as in Pennsylvania. Let the truth be known.

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Cisco, Texas.

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FLOWERS ARE NOW PERFUMED

CHANGES WROUGHT BY A PARIS SCIENTIST.

How Sunflowers Are Made to Smell Like the Rose and Marigolds Robbed of Their Odor.

To artificially perfume flowers is the latest fad in Paris. It has been found possible not only to take away from a flower the odor given to it by nature, but actually make it yield a perfume derived from some other vegetable product.

There are, for instance, certain violets with little or no odor, but very beautiful as to form, while there are others that are poor to look upon but very rich in perfume. The transfer of the odor from one species to the other has been successfully performed in Paris, says the New York World.

Again, the African marigold, which is a handsome flower, has been robbed of its evil odors and given a perfume that makes it really valuable and delicious. This fad for perfuming flowers has even been pushed to the absurd length of imparting the odor of the rose to the sunflower, while chrysanthemums have been made to smell like the violet.

A. M. Villon, of Paris, is the gentleman who has brought this system to perfection. He has invented a machine for perfuming flowers which has worked some of these recent Parisian marvels.

According to the method pursued by M. Villon the flowers are placed in a box the interior of which has been cooled with ice. Leading into this box is a pipe with holes bored in it.

Thorugh this pipe a current of carbonic acid gas perfumed with the desired odor is sent. This current is produced by the evaporation of the liquid carbonic acid, which is passed through a "worm" like that used in distilling whisky. The heated carbonic bubbles up through a mass of the essential oil containing the perfume and takes on the properties of the odor, which is then imparted to the flowers in the box.

This machine is most commonly used in strengthening the natural perfume of certain flowers, like violets and roses. In this way an intense perfume is obtained which will last for many days.

When it is desired to first rob a flower of its natural odor before giving it that of some other flower, it is steeped in bromated water and then washed. In the case of the African marigold, which was robbed of its smell, the seeds were first allowed to soak for two days in rose water containing a little musk. They were then partially dried and sown.

The flowers that grew in time were not entirely robbed of their bad odor, but one was able to detect, mingled with the original smell, the agreeable odors of the rose and the musk. The seeds of these plants being again sown after similar treatment, it was found that there was still a further improvement.

In this way it is claimed that African marigolds have been produced which in odor rival the jasmine and the violet. It has also been found that to completely alter flowers with a addition of musk imparts the perfume to the flowers.

Even trees, it is claimed, can be treated in a somewhat similar manner. A hole is bored in the trunk before the sap rises. This hole runs downward. Into the hole is poured a thick liquid containing the odor which it is desired to impart to the tree.

Perfumes are also imparted to flowers by pouring over them an alcoholic solution of the essential oil of an artificial perfume. This is practiced in Paris on a large scale on violets, roses and hawthorn. Glycerine is added to the odor.

The perfumes for flowers may be bought in Paris, where they are put up in neat packages prepared by the leading perfumers. M. Villon says that a good violettine should be composed of 100 grammes of alcohol, 100 grammes of glycerine and 10 grammes of essential oil of violet. Geraniolene is a similar preparation, in which the essential oil of violet is replaced by geraniol.

—Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers is a popular preparation in one bottle, and colors evenly brown or black. Any person can easily apply it at home.

BEST KIND FOR THE GIRLS, TOO.

"A Pair of Bloomers."

Wanted a Whole Corpse to Bury.

"I remember one time when I was a deputy messenger," said Clerk Donald, of the coroner's office, to a Philadelphia Bulletin reporter, "being detailed in company with the office physician to investigate a case of sudden death in a tough downtown neighborhood, known as the Devil's Pocket. We had to perform a post-mortem examination. When we commenced the deceased, who was a sufferer from dropsy, looked as if he might have pulled the scales down at 200 pounds, but when we got through the body looked like a skeleton. The man's wife came in as we were about ready to take our leave, and, throwing up her hands, exclaimed: 'Saints preserve us; yez devils, yez have the best part of him along wid yez and yez may as well take the rest of him! O'ill not hauld a funeral on half!'"

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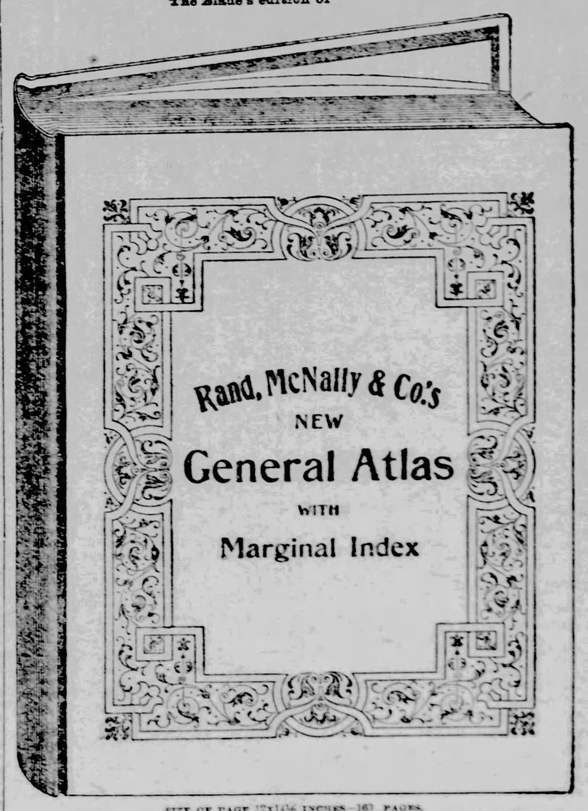

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FUR BOAS WITH TAILS.

Never Seem to Have Visible Fastenings—Tails Are Numerous.

The amount of fur a woman wears about her neck in these days is really surprising. The shorter the neck a woman has the thicker and fluffier boa does she buy. The animal heads which adorned the boas of last winter have given place to tails, and now the more tails that can be put together on any piece of fur the more stylish it is. Twelve is an ordinary number; twenty-four are certainly enough, but even more can be used, if they are sewed on at the back of the boa as well as the throat.

A BOA OF MANY TAILS.

The furs now worn about the neck never seem to have any visible fastenings, but are crossed over and fastened at the sweet will of the wearer. An elastic sewed on the under side in a loop, which fastens over a button on the other, is the surest way of keeping both sides together. It must be so arranged as to display to best advantage the six tails which come just below the throat. The muffs to match these rich boas are large, but are the same round model which has been fashionable since muffs were first worn.

MISS VANDERBILT'S LETTER "M."

A Pretty Story of the Latest Hallowe'en at Old Blenheim.

The Duchess of Marlborough, then Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, spent last Hallowe'en with her mother at Blenheim, where the company indulged in the old world pastime of throwing apple parings over their shoulders in order to find out the initial letter of the young ladies' future husbands' name, says Vanity

For The Blade.

A LESSON.

Emma Wilson Gillespie.

"I want to have yesterday, papa,
Come back and be over again;
I had such a splendid time, playing
Down there in the orchard with Ben.
And why does to-day pass so slowly?
I think it will never go by;
To-morrow Ben's coming to help me
Fly paper kites up to the sky!"

'Tis so with us children grown older;
The man ever follows the boy;
Looking eagerly ahead and forward,
We rob our to-day of its joy.
To-morrow, so bright and hope-gilded,
Allures us and dazzles our eyes;
Impatient with duties next to us,
We long to fly kites to the skies.

And when that illusive to-morrow
Has gone, through to-day, into past;
When our torn paper kites, in the branches
Of earth-trees, have caught and held fast,
The old man still turns from the present out,
And yesterday calls back again;
Once more he is but a child, playing
Down there in the orchard with Ben.

WHAT WILL IT BRING?

FAILURE IN THE PAST DOES NOT MEAN FAILURE IN THE FUTURE.

What is Truth To-Day is Truth Always—Give No Time to Grieving Over Yesterday.

What if the battle end and thou hast lost?
Others have lost the battle thou hast won;
Haste thee, bind up thy wounds, nor count the cost:
Over the field will rise to-morrow's sun.
'Tis all in a lifetime!

Another year has almost gone!

How swiftly the months have swung themselves away, one by one, to give place to those which are oncoming, big with the events that are to make for joy or for sorrow, for strength or for weakness in each of us individually, in all of us as a people.

When the Christmas bells have ceased their ringing, when the season's inspiration brought by the Christ-thought and the wonderful possibilities of growth towards the Divine which it holds, has faded, then in truth the beginning of the end of the year is here.

Then we stand facing the New Year which is coming with noiseless, swift-footed pace out of the future.

What it will bring to us we do not know. Whether we shall watch the falling and the melting of the snows, the springing forth of the leaves, the grass, and the flowers in response to the beating of the heart of nature, whether we shall see the summer's flowering and the autumn's harvesting with the light of gladness or the shadows of grief in our eyes, we cannot tell. There is but one thing certain—that in our own hands we hold the power to make the year that is so near its dawning one of such character-growth in the right direction that all of the ordinary disappointments of life shall seem of little moment. Even the great sorrows, the bitter anguish, the grinding pain, may be to us only the opportunities for a long stride forward. It is the attitude we take towards them, the thought world in which we hold ourselves that will decide the matter.

"There is no use. Everything I have undertaken the past year has proved a failure," do you say?

In what way? Have you failed upon the material or the spiritual side of life?

Perhaps your business schemes have come to naught. Perhaps your neighbor has won where you have lost, and you cannot see why. Perhaps all of your efforts, all of your work have seemed to be of no avail. You have not succeeded in bettering your condition in any way.

What of that? With the New Year the tide may turn. Your failures may be the stepping stones to a coming success. They may open the door to a new endeavor, which will bring to you what you are working for, even in a material way. What troubles you now may one day be a cause for gladness. Not, however, if you wrap yourself in gloom and discouragement. Discouragement produces fear, and fear palsies effort. Shut out dark thoughts. You can if you will. Fill the mental plane with the thought-forces of hope and courage, and faith in ultimate good. Leave no room for weakening doubts, for, remember, every human being has within him the potentiality of a god, and it is for him to develop the power which that potentiality gives. This is no idle imagining but a truth. "As a man thinketh, so is he." Hold this in your thought, for there is a deeper philosophical meaning in it than appears upon the surface. It means that not only can you shape your own inner spiritual life, but your outward material one also.

Yet the latter in reality is as nothing to the former. "The only success in life," writes Lillian Whiting, "is to grow more sympathetic, more helpful, more earnest, more sincere in all loving effort. The true ideal is to grow out of all self-consciousness, and to do bravely and simply the best one can; give constantly of one's best, however poor it may be; to take the good of others to be our own, as George Eliot so well says; to thus live, harmoniously and helpfully, in touch with all that makes for righteousness. What matters it though one be unappreciated, undervalued, misunderstood, if he is really setting his course by the stars and working toward the higher life?"

And here is a thought which is worth considering. Too many of us measure our effort by what the world says of it. In reality it is only a proof of selfishness when we are angry because due credit has not been given for what we have done or tried to do. If the object was to help some portion of humanity to better things, why should we be unhappy if the trumpet does not sound our praises? The thing is to give the help when and where it is needed, and it does not matter by whom it is given. The purity of motive may be gauged, the unselfishness measured by the tranquility with which this undervaluation of efforts is borne.

To return.

Is it on the spiritual side of life that you have failed? During the year now almost gone, have you fought some battle with self and lost? Is there some special weakness of character which you have not succeeded in overcoming? Does it seem as if you just as easily yield to the dreaded temptation as before you began the struggle? Let me recall to you the poet's words with which I began this article:

What if the battle end and thou hast lost?
Others have lost the battle thou hast won;
Haste thee, bind up thy wounds, nor count the cost:
Over the field will rise to-morrow's sun."

In very truth, however, you may not have failed. The recognition of the fault or weakness; the resolve to attempt its cure; the effort made to overcome, even though the effort seems unsuccessful—all these prove that a step forward has been made from the old condition.

There is another thought. Spend no time in mourning over past mistakes, follies and failures. Read their lesson carefully, then dismiss them all. In Letters That Have Helped Me are these words: "Never regret anything. Regret is a thought; hence an energy. If we turn its tide upon the past, it plays upon the seeds of that past and vivifies them; it causes them to sprout and grow in the ground of the mind, from thence to expression in action is but a step." You see what is meant, that whatever we dwell upon in thought becomes a possibility in action. Hold the thinking as well as the doing away from evil even in retrospection. The past is gone, but we have the present in which to work.

And in that one word "work" lies the secret of it all. Do the duty which comes to you to-day with all of the energy there is within you. Into the work do not bring anxiety for the morrow, for next week, for next year. That anxiety will only weaken you and if you do the very best you can, striving to act towards the highest that is within you, rest assured the morrow will find you well prepared for its work, and far better able to carry added burdens should it be necessary, and so for the next week, and the next year.

It is a good thing to think of these things during the last few days of the old year, in order to make ready for the new. Not that there is really anything in the season to cause a good resolution to be kept any better than if made at any other time, only as thought has made it seem so. There is an inspiration in the "ringing and the swinging" of the Christmas and the New Year bells, and we feel as if the heart of humanity was beating in harmony with the thought of true brotherhood. It helps to give courage, and hope, and faith to work in the present which is ours, for the future which is on its way. And yet what is truth to-day is truth always.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

At Thanksgiving time the children expect to meet at the old home with father and mother, and it seems as if there was no other place so appropriate for this reunion, but at Christmas time, some of the other members of the family consider it their privilege to entertain these family parties. There are always the Christmas games and the Christmas tree to be considered, and so if John, or Maria, has the largest house, there is certainly where the Christmas party should be held, though a great deal of happiness and pleasure can be crowded in a small house if one tries.

The next in importance to the dinner are the decorations. Where time, or means will not allow of more, a sprig of holly or some bunches of evergreens, placed over the door, or hung from the chandeliers, will give a more festive air than usual to a room. Garlands and festoons of the ground pine can be purchased at a very small price in the city, and those who cannot obtain these can make them by tying little branches of evergreen to a rope (the clothes-line, for instance), and festooning this across doorways, etc.

For the Christmas tree, if you cannot afford to buy even a little one, you can with a little ingenuity manufacture one. If you have one of those old-fashioned, three-cornered "whatnots" you can make a famous tree by tying branches of pine or arbor vitae to the posts in front and finishing the top of the most at the back with a tall twig. These will hide the shelves, which will be very convenient for holding books and heavy parcels.

These branches of green can be decorated with home-made balls, of nuts covered with the tinfoil that comes around tobacco, or yeast cakes; pop-corn, strung and twisted in and out, cranberries arranged in the same manner and contrasting their ruby tints with the white corn and green leaves. If the tree is to be represented as having been out in a snowstorm, use cotton batting pulled in irregular, small pieces and tossed on to the tree carelessly. To insure safety from fire, this cotton should be dipped in a strong solution of alum and then dried before using. This, it is said, renders it non-inflammable. Strips of gold and silver paper, tinsel, little bells that will ring at every motion of the tree, and many other bright and inexpensive trifles can be added, and then comes the crowning beauty—the tapers. These should be fastened on firmly with fine wire, and if the tips of the wicks be dipped in alcohol (or kerosene) before they are placed on the tree, the tapers will light more readily. A man with a pail of water and a large sponge fastened to a long pole should remain by the tree till the lights are extinguished, to prevent any danger from sparks falling from the candles.

And, then, what for presents? Do not give only the strictly useful and practical ones, especially to children. Indulge them this one time of the year with something that is not to be worn out, give them "something foolish" as a dear little friend of the editor called toys, and anything of that kind. She had always had a new dress, a pair of shoes, or mittens, etc., given her, and this year she begged for "something foolish."

To your seamstress do not give a thimble or a work-basket, give her a ticket to a lecture or concert. She will appreciate it much more. To your book-loving friend do not send a copy of her favorite author's works until you learn that she has none of them. Do not think your cook or laundress cares for nothing but a cap, an apron or a pocket handkerchief, they probably have an abundance of those. Give them something that will be a treat to them.

But whatever you give, or do not give, be sure you do not defraud yourself and your friends of a good time by unavailing regrets that you could not do more, or better. Do the best you can and then enjoy yourselves: every one will be happier for not being reminded of what "might have been" if only you had had more money or more time, and if you send with your little gifts, and work into your little preparations at home the true Christmas feeling of peace and love and good will to all, all will be satisfied and you will have what the editor of the Cozy Corner wishes you—A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

And quite in the line of Christmas suggestions is a letter from Frances Howard containing one that possibly some of the friends may use:

Dear Editor of the Cozy Corner:—I come in haste to-day to tell you of the plan we have formed for celebrating Christmas, hoping that I may be in time so that others may do the same, if they choose. Our home is in a country place where the neighbors are few and far apart, and we do not have very many opportunities of meeting socially, so this plan, suggested by one of us, met with general approval.

About one mile from where I live is the church for all the district for ten or more miles. It is a two-story building, but the upper part is not finished off entirely and has never been used. This year we will decorate this with evergreens (of which we have an unlimited supply in the woods near by) and put up a large stove so that we can be comfortable. Then we are to have an immense Christmas tree, the fruit of which is to be supplied by the families all around. Every one is to bring their family gifts for each other, and have them on the tree. To be sure there will not be anything expensive, but such common things as farmer folks who have had several poor seasons can afford, but we have plenty of apples, pop-corn and hickory nuts, and there will be no lack of warm mittens, hoods, shawls, etc., with new dollies (for old ones in new dresses) and sleds for the children, with occasionally, perhaps, a book or picture for some of the older ones. And I assure you, dear editor, that we have not forgotten your reminders about helping those who lack for the necessaries of life, and there will be no one forgotten.

The old people and those who have no way of reaching the church except by walking will be sent for and taken to their homes in wagons, or sleighs, as the weather permits, and none will go home empty handed.

Christmas morning we will all meet in the church, down stairs, and listen to the Christmas sermon from our dearly beloved pastor. After this we will all go up stairs and have a picnic dinner, brought by each family. Then we will have the presents distributed and from that time till it is time to go home we shall have games for the children and young folks and a good, old-fashioned visit for the older people.

This is a long letter, I know, but I must tell you one thing more. There were two or three families who thought they could not come because they were so poor that they could not give anything toward the supper or the tree. We persuaded the young men in these families that their help in bringing in and fastening up the decorations was worth as much to us as anything else, and asked the women to help with serving the dinner and cleaning things up after, as their contribution, and so we have gathered them all in and, God willing, we shall have the best and truest Christmas festival that any of us have enjoyed for many years, and, as we are all readers of the Cozy Corner, we send a hearty invitation to Miss Bouton to meet with us.

Miss Bouton thanks you with all her heart for the invitation and wishes it were possible for her to accept it, but as she cannot be with you, except in spirit, she hopes you will realize all of your anticipations of a good time, and that you will write and let the Cozy Corner hear how your experiment succeeded.

Flora Chase comes in to-day to explain that she had been misunderstood by Thistle.

It is with deepest regret I notice that a thistle has sprung up in our hitherto peaceful, helpful and cozy corner. Now Thistle was probably contemplating a new crochet pattern when she read my article relating to the ironing, and did not read it correctly. I never advised any one to put unlined dresses on themselves or their children.

I really do not think, as a rule, that it would be best to do so, for children should be taught to take pride in their personal appearance. I freely forgive Thistle her unjustness.

As to the crocheting, I feel assured that the majority of our readers will agree with me that a reasonable amount of such work will help to beautify our homes, yet to me the most beautiful home, be it hut or palace, is the one wherein is found intelligence, love, thoughtful and good-mannered parents and children. Materials are cheap, it is true, but would it not be better to give the money thus spent to the poor, or to the children to be used as A. F. P. suggests, thus teaching them great principles of finance, which cannot be learned too soon by any of us?

"A Mother" has also misunderstood. When I read Flora Chase's advice, I could not help feeling angry. When I get my clothes washed I want them ironed, too. I have two children and keep them in white and starch their dresses and always take pains ironing them, because I do not want my children to get careless and not do things good. What a mother does a daughter will. And as to crochet work, I like it because it is so much better to wear than others.

Christine finds occasion for rejoicing in the fact that one of our masculine friends visited the Cozy Corner:

I am glad to see a man brave enough to come in among us, especially when he voices such sentiments as he does. All hail the "new woman," but let her be a womanly woman and not try to ape man in ways or dress.

Aunt Jerusha is with us to-day, and has a helping word for H. E., kind remembrance for the California sister and several words for the "brother" who objects to bloomers:

H. E., Flour of sulphur is the best remedy for canker; also, take some blood purifier. Rub the sulphur into the sores. When are we to have Miss Bouton's picture, and will some one send suggestions for Christmas presents with the result of all? Beth, how are you? And is our sister in California overcoming the difficulties which beset her? Does any one get The Blade patterns? I sent for one, but never received it.

I pity the poor man who detests bloomers, for they are bound to come. When women dress for health and comfort, regardless of fashion, the world will be the better for it. How many perfectly healthy women do you know? Let them wear bloomers, pants and all, if they want to, good stout shoes and sensible hoods. All that is needed is to have this dress admired by those protectors of ours, who, by the way, fail to protect when they cry down any style of dress-reform which will add to the health of women. Don't be afraid, my friend, of woman getting out of her place. It is anywhere where duty calls her, and any kind of work is honorable for her that is the same for men, and any dress that is suitable for the occasion is right to wear. Just forget, will you, that some woman is out her place, or out of her dress; try thinking for a while that she is only "another fellow" who has her life to live up to her highest ideas of right. And don't worry about the home. There is no danger of its being destroyed because its chief maker wears bloomers or votes; for I tell you now, the most sensible women are bound to do both. The new woman has come to stay. With a Merry Christmas to all, I am still, Your Aunt Jerusha.

The editor did not wish to be understood as saying that novels were the "best reading" for all, but there are novels and novels, you know, and a truth or an idea put in the form of a story will generally reach many more who need the lesson conveyed, than in any other way.

Look Box H., wishes to know if she can procure flax ready for the wheel? She is anxious to procure some in order that she may give employment to a woman who needs assistance of this kind.

Anna H. M. has a seal plush cloak, very nice and very little worn, but alas, it has small sleeves, and is therefore useless with the present fashion of dress sleeves, and Anna appeals to the sympathizing sisters of the Cozy Corner for information as to how she can utilize the garment. Can she make a cape, or put in velvet sleeves? She finds it quite impossible to procure material like the cloak to use.

And as if in anticipation of this request, one "Dressmaker" offers to tell any one how to make capes from plush cloaks. She also tells Flora that if she will buy a good gored cape pattern she can make a large cape out of her Newmarket, by laying a fold through each section of the pattern and piecing, if necessary. She suggests that by removing the sleeves of the Newmarket, binding the arm-holes and making a cape of some new cloth that will either correspond or contrast well with the old material, she can make herself a very nice and comfortable Inverness coat.

Christine recommends that H. E. wrap a bit of cotton around a broom straw, dip it in weak carbolic acid and just touch the canker spot in his mouth with it. She says it will effect a cure in a day or two, but that great care must be taken that the acid does not touch any other port of the mouth.

Rebekah Rustic and Aunt Jerusha send practically the same answer to Tom's Wife. It is that any kind of wool can be carded into batts and used for comforters. After the comforters have been used a long time they can be ripped apart and the wool washed, re-carded and the comforters made up again as good as new.

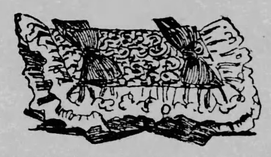
Our own lives grow fuller and better, only as we help others as we have the opportunity.

FANCY WORK.

There's Nothing New Under the Sun, but These Are Nice at Any Rate.

Handkerchief Case.

Take a piece of satin of any preferred shade, and of the size desired for handkerchief case. Tack it smoothly over a piece of perfumed wadding, and line with white satin. Cover the outside with any pretty net lace, and finish the edge with a three-inch lace

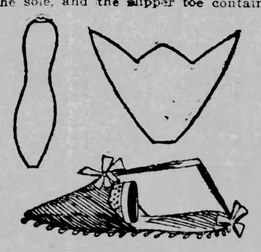


ruffle. Fold the case like a book, fastening it with a bow of ribbon matching the satin cover, two similar bows ornamenting the ends of the case. On the inside, fasten two straps of white satin ribbon on each half of the case, under which to slip the handkerchiefs. —Belle Bassett.

Cinderella's Work Case.

Cut a piece of cardboard in the shape of a slipper sole, about three inches long, and proportionately wide; cover it smoothly on both sides with silk of any preferred color. Cut a second piece, the shape of No. 2 and of a size to correspond with the first piece; cover this also in the same manner, and join the two with fine over-hand stitches.

Cut three or four pieces of white flannel the same shape as the sole and a little smaller; notch them around the edges and fasten them on the under side at the heel to contain needles. Pins are to be stuck in the edge of the sole, and the slipper toe contains



the thimbles. If you like, the affair may be finished with a ribbon loop extending from toe to heel, finished at each end with a bow; if not a loop of cord placed at the heel end will serve to suspend the Cinderella near your dressing case; and, especially if you keep the needles threaded with differently colored thread and silk, it will be found a great convenience when seams give or buttons fly off your gloves at "the last moment" when you are dressing for an outing.—Experience Estabrook.

Dictionary Cover.

A pretty way to freshen up an old friend, also to preserve it for future usefulness, is to make a cover for "Mr. Webster on a bridge." Take a piece of fine white duck large enoughto cover the book, and to reach quite across

the covers on the inside. Embroider the word "Dictionary" on one side, in fancy letters, adding any little scroll or ornamentation you choose. Turn in the edges at the bottom and top, and folding the ends back to make a deep pocket at each side; over and over them to the back. Slip the covers of the book in place, and there you are.—Economy.

HER FIRST SEA VIEW.

She walked across the glistening sands,
Beneath the morning skies,
With tangled sea-weed in her hands,
And sunshine in her eyes.

Far off—as far as she could see—
The snowy surges beat,
And once—she laughed delightedly—
The water kissed her feet.

She tossed her pretty curly head—
Her lips, half-open buds—
"It's mermaids' washing day," she said;
"The sea is full of suds!"

Then part in glee, and part in doubt,
And wholly in surprise,
She added, "When the wash is out,
I wonder how it dries?"

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

To Christmas Good Wishes, Add Christmas Good Cheer.

It is an undisputed fact that a good dinner adds very much to the perfect enjoyment of Christmas day. Every one feels that extra effort must be made to have the principal meal a little better than usual; to have the table dressed in all the bravery of the best linen, china, crystal and silver and with a few flowers, or a bunch of holly at least, to show that we consider it a day for especial rejoicing and one that we must honor in all possible ways. As to how many or how few of us ever give a thought to the meaning of the day, or why we should honor it, we will not consider. That does not belong in the Cook's department. She has only to help other cooks with suggestions and recipes.

In answer to inquiries for a menu for a Christmas dinner that shall be good, and not too extravagant for persons of moderate means, two are given that will meet these requirements. Some of these dishes may be prepared the day before they are needed. For any who may not care for poultry, a nice roast of beef, or pork, can be substituted.

Christmas Dinner No. 1.

Clear Soup.
Roast Turkey. Cream of Celery Sauce.
Mashed Potatoes. Creamed Sweet Potatoes.
Lima Beans. Baked Macaroni.
Lettuce Salad.
Pickles. Olives. Celery.
Baked Indian Pudding. Sugar and Cream.
Pumpkin Pie. Cheese. Mince Pie.
Nuts. Coffee. Fruit.

Christmas Dinner No. 2.

Cream of Celery Soup.
Escalloped Oysters.
Roast Chicken. Currant Jelly.
Creamed Turnips. Baked Squash.
Mashed Potatoes.
Cabbage Salad.
Mince Pie. Cheese. Cranberry Tart.
Apples. Nuts. Raisins.
Coffee.

Clear Soup. (Quickly Made.)

Mix 1-2 lb of finely chopped beef with 1 cupful of cold water and let it stand for 20 minutes, then place over the fire and bring to the boiling point, strain and again bring to boiling, remove, and add immediately the white of an egg well beaten with a tablespoonful of cold water, and strain again through a cloth. Now add to this two cupfuls of boiling water, 1 teaspoonful of beef extract and 1-2 teaspoonful of onion juice, salt and pepper and serve at once.

Prize Menus.

(Continued From Last Week.)

Thursday.

BREAKFAST.
Buckwheat Cakes. Pork Steak.
Maple Syrup. Doughnuts.
Coffee.
DINNER.
Beef Soup.
Beef Steak. Mashed Potatoes.
Steamed Squash. Pickles.
Bread and Butter. Cookies.
Steamed Cherry Pudding. Sweet Sauce.
Tea or Coffee.
SUPPER.
Cold Meat.
Baked Sweet Potatoes.
Canned Pears.
Pickled Peaches.
Brown and White Bread.
Cake. Cheese.
Tea.

Friday.

BREAKFAST.
Creamed Potatoes.
Poached Eggs.
Bread and Butter.
Apple Sauce.
Doughnuts.
Coffee.
DINNER.
Oyster Soup.
Fish Turbot. Fried Potatoes.
Canned Peas. Pickles.
Scalloped Corn. Bread.
Pumpkin Pie. Cheese.
Coffee.
SUPPER.
Escalloped Oysters.
Celery Salad.
Johnny Cake. Mixed Pickles.
Peach Butter. Bread.
Cake. Tea.

Saturday.

BREAKFAST.
Lamb Chops.
Potato Cakes.
Bread and Butter.
Chowder.
Apple Sauce.
Doughnuts.
Coffee.
DINNER.
Corned Beef.
Boiled Potatoes. Cabbage.
Beets and Turnips.
Pickles. Chowder.
Cookies. Cheese.
Steamed Bread Pudding
Coffee or Tea.
SUPPER.
Cold Meat.
Baked Potatoes.
Veal Salad. Olives.
Tomato Preserves.
Hot Biscuits.
Cake. Tea.

Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, Muncie, Ind., who is an old friend of the Household, giving much valuable information in painting, etc., for the home worker, has just issued a new pamphlet telling about all sorts of things, which the Cozy Corner would find very useful for fancy work. If any of you will send her a two-cent stamp, she will mail you a circular giving a synopsis of the contents, and then you will know whether you want it or not.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Meet Old Friends, Make New Ones, and Enjoy Themselves Generally.

Whatever the weather may have been in other parts of the Land of the Free this week, it was decidedly blizzardy near the M. G. R. headquarters, the wind shaking the windows of the "official building" and blowing the fine sugary snow in clouds up and down the street, powdering the members who came to the meeting, but not dampening their spirit in the least degree.

It speaks well for the popularity of the Order that several new members braved this storm to seek admittance among them being Sib, Ernest Anderson, Wilford and Wagula.

The old members who received them were Invalid, Sadie, Daisy, Blushing Fifteen, Florence, Em. T. Head, Hazel Thornton, Old Bach, Buckeye, Regulator and C. M. B.

Florence:—The Christmas entertainment has been announced both in O. W. C. and the M. G. R., and Miss Prudence holds you to your promise to help it along. She thanks you, too, in advance, for the surprise you have in store for her.

Em. T. Head:—Your suggestion is like all that you have sent, excellent, but as it would crowd a little too closely upon the Christmas entertainment, will you not give that the benefit of your "ideas" instead? Thank you so much for the four-leaved clover.

Hazel Thornton:—Thanks for the chatty letter, and accept condolences on the "change of base." Though the city you have selected as a home is highly spoken of by friends of mine who have resided there, so perhaps I should offer congratulations instead. Wait until after the "January announcement" before you send in your resignation, please.

Colorado members will please take notice that their president's address has been changed to Denver.

Old Bach:—Miss Prudence enjoyed your call very much, and hopes you will come again. The required number has been reached by your state, and a president will be appointed as soon as the gentleman to whom the Chaperone has written on the subject can respond. She will be very glad to receive the souvenir, and to be counted among your friends.

Wagula:—Your suggestion is hardly practicable because of the amount of extra postage it would entail.

Remember the O. W. C. Christmas Tree; every one in that department or this, is entitled to send a present to any other member or members, and make suggestions for games, refreshments, etc. It is a purely imaginary affair, of course, but will be none the less enjoyable, as those who have taken part in The Blade's "paper entertainments" can testify.

Be as generous as you like, and Miss Prudence promises you a jolly time—all for the postage on your letters.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., "M. G. R."

Lansus Calimi, Mont.:—"I am just in from the mountains, where I have been spending the last few weeks, and where I expect to be during the greater part of the winter. I come in every few weeks after my mail, taking my papers with me to the mountains to read by candle light in the long evenings, and the M. G. R. column is sure to be devoured first. I would like to give the Circle a description of my habitation, but it would take up too much space, and be sure to go to appease the gluttonous appetite of the editor's friend, the waste basket."

Send the description for Our Young Folks' Column, Lapsus.

Willis, O.:—"I would much rather see a lady in bloomers than in the style of dress worn a few years ago; for instance, crinoline and the bustle, both of which have been justly consigned to oblivion; because so far as utility was concerned they contained not a whit, while the utility of bloomers is plainly to be seen, as they are the really national style of the dress for convenience.

"As to the moral side of the question, the man who will look upon a lady dressed in bloomers and feel any disrespect for her, is either a crank or has a mind so full of lust, and a heart so full of corruption, that he is a dangerous character in society and is not fit for a lady to associate with, under any conditions whatever, being far worse at heart than the woman who wears the bloomers."

Colorado Ranchman, Col.:—"I am sorry to learn of our Chaperone's dissatisfaction, and am willing to do what I can at any time to help our order. My talent is limited, but such as it is, it is freely given, and since I have been a member of the Circle I have responded at my earliest convenience to the call of our president, with whom I am well pleased, and whose work cannot be reproached. I have always been under the impression that our state was one of ambition; let us make it so.

"Sister's Sis, Mo., sure'y commands the gilt-edged respect of every one, and the rule by which she abides is the only rule of the universe. By the way, cannot some of you 'old maids' assist Montana Bach in securing the wife for whom he pleads so wistfully, offering as special inducements his stock of chickens and ducks and pigs? Takes more than these to buy a wife in Colorado!"

Sib, Mich.:—"I enjoy reading your letters so much that I could not refrain from telling you so. We are having nice sleighing and skating here now, but I fear it will not last long, as it's growing warmer."

Ernest Anderson, Ill.:—"There seems to be a general disturbance, and also agreat ambition among the women of to-day to do everything that the men ought to do. I, for one, think they are trying to get away beyond their sphere. If they think it necessary and expedient for them to vote, let them have the ballot by all means; but they should also remember that there is a place for everything, and everything ought to be in its place."

Wilford, Mo.:—"I should have come sooner, but Hazel Thornton commenced such a fierce bombardment on the masculine position that I hardly regarded it as a safe move.

"As to bloomers, I have never yet been so fortunate (?) as to see a lady in that costume, and I do regret that I live in a part of the country where this great metamorphosis of women has not reached. Women wore dresses back in the days of our forefathers, and some of to-day's women are such old fogies as to persist in wearing them still! If George Washington were to come back to earth, do you not think he would appreciate a picture of his mother in bloomers? I have compared the M. G. R.'s to a wall of intellect, but wherever there is a member who advocates bloomers I can see a void in the wall! Perhaps you will think I have no right to say this since I have never seen that of which I speak, but I have seen pictures taken from life of bloomers, and they were fearful to look upon! Daphne, come again, we do not live far from each other."

Wagula, Tenn.:—"I have no objections to a trial of women's suffrage, but have little faith in its resulting in any great, general good. The evils of society and fashion are many, in fact, though some people do not think so, nearly all the customs of society are contrary to the Bible standard of right living.

"Observation has taught me that what the world needs most to-day is men and women with more force of character, and by this I mean that sweetness of disposition, and determination to succeed in life, which some people have, and that seems to inspire in others a desire to do better, and to be better. To have this force we must cultivate both body and minds and to improve the latter, well-chosen associates and pure books are the best agents I know of.

"Suppose we introduce some opinions on the negro problem?"

Invalid, Ia.:—"Oregon Bach, is it really true that Indian babies never cry? It is a fact that in all heathen uncivilized nations woman is found at man's feet, and as long as she is kept there, a slave, an inferior being, that nation will never be progressive. Does not that very fact condemn those who try to prevent women from having equal rights with men? A child will inherit intelligence and good judgment (or the opposite) from its mother. Personally I do not clamor for the ballot, but if I ever have the opportunity I vote. I shall most assuredly do so, but not until I have studied politics sufficiently to know what I am voting for."

Sadie, Mo.:—"I will take a seat in the M. G. R. to-day to tell you of a curious thing that happened last summer. I was working in the garden one morning when a half-grown chicken caught a young bird, and tried to kill it. It was one of a family of wrens that were taking their first flying lessons, and I suppose the chicken thought it was a new species of grasshopper and would make it quite a feast! I rescued the bird, and made it a nest on the fence where the mother-bird perched beside it, and poured out her thanks in grateful song. Ye M. G. R.'s of Missouri, wake up, send in your letters to our president, and let us make ours the banner state."

Daisy, Mich.:—"Western Woodsman, do you think you are any more capable of taking charge of a woman's work than she is of doing yours? If so, I might change places with you, though I do not care to vote.

Good for you Moxie! there are just as brave women as men in the world! Philosopher, you give others good advice; do you keep any for your own use?"

Blushing Fifteen, Mich.:—"M. G. R.'s what do you think of An Enemy's Work? I think it far better than The Golden Rock, or The Garden of Eden. I agree with X-10-U-8 in regard to woman's rights. Where is Sam?"

Florence, Ia.:—"Dear friends, let's not talk so much about matrimony, bloomers, opposite sexes, etc., but get some good subjects to discuss."

Buckeye, O.:—"I think Isabel must be a strong, healthy girl to do what she has done, and I don't think many girls would do it. New England Girl seems to have a pretty good argument in favor of women's rights, and though I am not prepared to give an opinion on the subject, if I thought it would do away with intemperance I should say, let the women vote. I am very fond of music, and play in our local band, am also learning to play the violin. I would like to see all the M. G. R.'s at our centennial celebration next 4th of July. I received my badge some time ago and feel very proud of it when people ask me what it is. I am sending for The Blade's Atlas also, and that I use to look up the residences of our state presidents."

Regulator, O.:—"Why should our Chaperone have just cause to complain of her members for not responding to the call of the state presidents, when she has, at the sacrifice of time, labor and expense, brought about the very things they called for?

"I think the 'new woman' fad is at the bottom of it all. The boys through modesty and the fear that their supposed superiors wished to speak first, have kept silent. Time has proven that the girls are not equal to the emergency, therefore, boys, let us stand by our Chaperone and state presidents; let us come to the front at once and discuss the subjects given us in a manly and business-like way."

Lonely, Wis.:—"Frank Hume, I respect you for the opinion given in your letter, and quite agree with you. I presume New England Girl does not mean all she says. I'm sure if I cared for a man his being poor would not keep me from marrying him; I do not value riches above all else. You are right, Florence, if we can not speak well of our acquaintances, let us not speak of them at all. I am decidedly against dress reform, and think bloomers are horrid."

Raven, Ind.:—"New England Girl, if your fiance should suddenly, by accident, become bereft of all his earthly store, would you then denounce him? Methinks love is broader and deeper than this; I would marry a girl, if I loved her, and if she possessed health, strength and virtue, though her name be among the lowly, and her form attired in rags. Shame on the love that frowns at poverty! My Country Cousin, has man no feelings towards his family when he leaves them to serve his country for their protection? If he must risk his life to save his country, ought not he to have the supreme right to make its laws? You would place in woman's hand the scepter of power and in man's the sword, and say: 'Thou gallant knight, go and do battle for me.' Of course he would because all able-bodied men are liable to arms by law. I dare repeat, woman has no right to enter politics, and defy any one to prove that she has. Adella says it is 'taxation without representation;' is it not worth being taxed to live in this glorious land bought by man's blood!

Woman, Adella, pray let her stand,
Bundles of morals, within her white hand;
Teacher of purity, beauty and truth,
Molding the heart of the chieftain in youth.

Starlight, O.:—"The boys seem to have a horror of old maids; probably they have been rejected by some spinster, who did not like to give up her $40 position for a ten dollar man. If such is the case, no doubt they get a great deal of satisfaction from the use of their pens. It will be some time before I shall belong to the 'old maid' class, and if I do join their ranks, it will be because I prefer supporting one instead of two, and can find no better chance. Broncho Bill, you are all right! I wish there were more like you."

Miss Prudence and the Schoolmistress are in receipt of an invitation to take Christmas dinner with C. M. B., a valued correspondent of both O. W. C. and the M. G. R. The bill of fare he offers for what he terms a farmer's old-fashioned Christmas dinner is one that would certainly prove very satisfactory to both of the ladies, and while obliged to decline accepting the invitation "in the flesh" they assure him they will be with him "in the spirit" on that day.

A part of the list of good things promised is: A spare-rib, mashed potatoes with cream, pickled beets, canned when fresh, peach butter, canned two years ago, cucumber pickles, coffee, cream, fried cookies, pumpkin and raisin pie, Northern Spy and Rhode Island Greening apples, nuts and cider. C. M. B., in closing his pleasant letter, says:

"Did I hear Miss Prudence ask why I did not invite some of the M. G. R.'s and O. W. C.'s? Well, to tell the truth, I could not accommodate them all, and did not know where to draw the dividing line, fearing that those who were left out might feel hurt, but I wish them one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, and some day I may prepare a surprise for them (on paper of course)."

Ground Cherry, Ind.:—"Will some one please tell me what has become of Magnolia, Mamma's Pet and Doctor? How many M. G. R.'s like cold weather? I don't, but we must take the bad with the good. Alas, for poor Sammy! Has he eloped with his ideal?"

A CHRISTMAS EVE THOUGHT.

If Santa Claus should stumble,
As he climbs the chimney tall
With all this load upon it,
I'm afraid he'd get a fall
And smash himself to pieces—
To say nothing of the toys!
Dear me, what sorrow that would bring
To all the girls and boys!
So I'm going to write a note
And pin it to the gate,
I'll write it large, so he can see,
No matter if it's late,
And say, "Dear Santa Claus, don't try
To climb the roof to-night,
But walk right in, the door's unlocked,
The nursery's on the right!"
—Harriet Brewer Sterling in December St. Nicholas.

SANTA CLAUS'S ASSISTANT.

It was not long after midnight. The wee small hours of Christmas day were just beginning to arrive, and down in the library, where the tree was sheltering a profuse array of toys stood an unexpected guest. He was ill clad, unshaven, and his hair looked as though it had never known a comb. In his right hand he carried a dark lantern, and slung over his left arm was a sack, a common jute bag, and he had entered by the window that looked out upon the street. The family had all retired, and for the most part were asleep. That is why the unexpected guest chose this time to arrive.

Stealthily he crossed the room, and drawing the portieres silently to across the broad doorway that opened into the hall, he slid back the front of his lantern, and lighting a match in its flame, he turned on the gas and lit it, so that he might better see the exact character of his surroundings.

"Humph!" he said, as he observed the tree. "Quite a fine lay-out. I don't know but what, after all, it's a good thing that parents give their children expensive things these days. It's a great help to our profession. You can't raise much on candy balls and tuppenny dolls, but these silver-plated engines and purses with ten-dollar bills in 'em come in handy. Gold sleeve buttons, too," he added, as his eyes took in a few further details of the scene before him, "and a gold watch as well. This is luck."

And then, as he bent over the groups of toys and presents of a more expensive nature intended for Bobbie, his eye glittering with joy at the prospective value of his haul, the heart of the unexpected guest stopped beating for an instant. There was a rustling sound behind him.

With a quick movement he slid the cover of the dark-lantern to, by mere force of habit; but it was unavailing; the room was still lighted, though dimly.

"Curse the gas!" he muttered as he turned.

"Hullo!" said a soft little voice from behind the portieres, and at the same moment the curtains were parted, and there stood Bobbie, clad in his night-gown. "Is that you, Santa Claus?" he added, peering curiously at the unexpected guest.

The man gave a short laugh.

"That's the first time I've been taken for any one that's half decent," he said to himself, and then he answered, in whisper loud enough for Bobbie to hear:

"Well, not exactly, sonny. I'm only his assistant."

"His what?" said Bobbie.

"'Sh! No so loud, my boy—you'll wake the family; if you did that, I'd just vanish like the mist," said the man. "I said I was only Santa Claus's assistant. You see, my lad, there's so many more children nowadays than there used to be that the boss had to get outside help Christmas eve, or he'd never be able to finish up his work in time. So he sends for me an' a few others like me—

Question Bureau.

The United States Senate.

H. X. asks: "Please give the names of the United States senators from each state, their politics and date of expiration of office."

The terms of the senators expire on March 4 of the year mentioned:

Alabama—James L. Pugh, D., 1897; Jno. T. Morgan, D., 1901.

Arkansas—James K. Jones, D., 1897; James H. Berry, D., 1901.

California—George C. Perkins, R., 1897; Stephen M. White, D., 1899.

Colorado—Henry M. Teller, R., 1897; Edward O. Wolcott, R., 1901.

Connecticut—Orville H. Platt, R., 1897; Joseph R. Hawley, R., 1899.

Delaware—George Gray, D., 1899; Henry A. Dupont, R., 1901.

Florida—Wilkinson Call, D., 1897; Samuel Pasco, D., 1899.

Georgia—John B. Gordon, D., 1897; Augustus O. Bacon, D., 1901.

Idaho—Fred T. Dubois, R., 1897; George L. Shoup, R., 1901.

Illinois—John M. Palmer, D., 1897; Shelby M. Cullom, R., 1901.

Indiana—D. W. Voorhees, D., 1897; David Turple, D., 1899.

Iowa—William B. Allison, R., 1897; Jno. H. Gear, R., 1901.

Kansas—William A. Peffer, P., 1897; Lucien Baker, R., 1901.

Kentucky—J. C. S. Blackburn, D., 1897; William Lindsay, D., 1901.

Louisiana—N. C. Blanchard, D., 1897; Donelson Caffrey, D., 1901.

Maine—Eugene Hale, R., 1899; William P. Frye, R., 1901.

Maryland—Charles H. Gibson, D., 1897; Arthur P. Gorman, D., 1899.

Massachusetts—Henry C. Lodge, R., 1899; George F. Hoar, R., 1901.

Michigan—James McMillan, R., 1901; Julius C. Burrows, R., 1899.

Minnesota—C. K. Davis, R., 1899; Knute Nelson, R., 1901.

Mississippi—James Z. George, D., 1897; E. C. Walthall, D., 1901.

Missouri—George G. Vest, D., 1897; F. M. Cockrell, D., 1899.

Montana—Thos. H. Carter, R., 1901; Lee Mantle, R., 1899.

Nebraska—Wm. V. Allen, P., 1899; Jno. M. Thurston, R., 1901.

Nevada—John P. Jones, P., 1897; Wm. M. Stewart, P., 1899.

New Hampshire—Jacob H. Gallinger, R., 1897; Wm. E. Chandler, R., 1901.

New Jersey—James Smith, jr., D., 1899; Wm. J. Sewell, R., 1901.

New York—David B. Hill, 1897; Ed. Murphy, jr., D., 1899.

North Carolina—Marion Butler, P., 1901; Jeter C. Pritchard, R., 1897.

North Dakota—H. C. Hansbrough, R., 1897; William N. Roach, D., 1899.

Ohio—Calvin S. Brice, D., 1897; John Sherman, R., 1899.

Oregon—John H. Mitchell, R., 1897; Geo. W. McBride, R., 1901.

Pennsylvania—James D. Cameron, R., 1897; M. S. Quay, R., 1899.

Rhode Island—N. W. Aldrich, R., 1899; Geo. P. Wetmore, R., 1901.

South Carolina—John L. M. Irby, D., 1897; Benj. R. Tillman, D., 1901.

South Dakota—James H. Kyle, P., 1897; R. F. Pettigrew, R., 1901.

Tennessee—William B. Bate, D., 1899; Isham G. Harris, D., 1901.

Texas—Roger Q. Mills, D., 1899; Horace Chilton, D., 1901.

Vermont—Justin S. Morrill, R., 1897; Redfield Proctor, R., 1899.

Virginia—John W. Daniel, D., 1899; T. S. Martin, D., 1901.

Washington—Watson C. Squire, R., 1897; John L. Wilson, R., 1899.

West Virginia—Chas. J. Faulkner, D., 1899; Stephen B. Elkins, R., 1901.

Wisconsin—William F. Vilas, D., 1897; John L. Mitchell, D., 1899.

Wyoming—Francis E. Warren, R., 1901; Clarence D. Clark, R., 1899.

Republicans, 42; Democrats, 39; Populists, 6. Total, 88.

"There is a dispute over Delaware's representation. The seat is claimed by Henry A. Dupont, Republican.

The President's Message.

A. C. B., Chattanooga, Tenn.: No, it has not always been the practice to send the President's message to Congress by messenger. The constitution provides that the President "shall from time to time give to the Congress information of the state of the Union and recommend to their consideration such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient." This provision occasioned considerable debate in the first Congress. The question was, How should the President communicate with Congress? In person, by a minister of state, or by his chamberlain or aid-de-camp?

Washington himself solved the question by appearing in person before the Senate and House in joint assembly and reading an address after the manner of the King of England's speech from the throne. He began by addressing his "fellow citizens of the Senate and of the House of Representatives," and then the part relating to revenue was submitted to the "gentlemen of the House of Representatives," and the conclusion was a summing up to the "gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives."

The President having retired, one or more days were consumed in constructing an answer. When this was formulated both houses proceeded in state to the executive mansion and delivered their reply to the address.

All this stately ceremonial seemed consonant with the heroic surroundings of Washington, and no one made objection until after the Adams came in, he having continued the practice.

A Representative from Vermont, Matthew Lyon by name, was the first man to object, and upon his first appearance in Congress in 1797 asked the House to excuse him from attending on the ceremony of reply. In great derision the House granted the request, but the next year, when the request was repeated, refused it, seeing that the matter was growing serious.

This led to more or less agitation on the subject, and in 1801, the seat of government having been removed to Washington in the meantime, Jefferson took advantage of the distance between the White House and the capitol, a roadway not being well established, to send in a message instead of appearing in person to make a speech. From that day the written message has been the mode of communication between the executive and legislative branches of the government, and no formal answer has been made by Congress.

In 1813 the Senate endeavored to revive the early practice by requesting the President to attend Congress for consultation on foreign affairs, but Madison refused. Since then no attempt has been made to revive the scenic ostentation and pomp of the first three administrations.

The Demand Notes.

J. F. B., Pomeroy, Wash., has our thanks for the following letter:

"In your issue of November 28, you say, under the head of 'Legal Tender,' in answer to F. W. C., Decatur, Iowa, that the demand notes of 1861 were made legal tender for all purposes by the act of March 17, 1862. Is not this statement incorrect? The act of March 17, 1862, made them legal tender only to the extent that the regular United States note—the greenback—was legal tender.

"It seems to me that this is the vital point in the whole controversy over the demand notes. They never were legal tender for customs, consequently they were no better than if they had really contained the exception clause, save that they were redeemable in coin on demand."

The law of March 17, 1862, says that "the demand notes, authorized by the act of July 17, 1861, and by the act of February 12, 1862, shall, in addition to being receivable in payment of duties on imports, be receivable, and be lawful money and a legal tender, in like manner, and for the same purposes, and to the same extent, as the notes authorized by" the act of February 25, 1862, which was the first law authorizing the issue of greenbacks.

Our correspondent is mistaken on one point, as he will see by the quotation from the language of the act of March 17, 1862. The demand notes were receivable for customs dues; they bore on their face, in a line at the bottom, "Receivable for all public dues." Therefore they were, as we stated, made "a legal tender for all purposes," by the act of March 17, 1862.

The point which the poor, befogged advocates of unlimited greenbacks persistently refuse to see is this: The demand notes were payable in coin and on demand; that is why they were called "demand" notes. Hence they were equal in power to gold, for the gold could be had on demand. Hence they never depreciated, as the greenbacks did.

Old Violins.

C. C., Mankato, Minn., writes: "I have a violin with the following label pasted on the inside:

"'Vincent Panormo, rue de l'Arbre-Sec, a Paris, 17—.'

"Please tell what this means and if there is any premium offered for the same."

It is in French, and the translation is: "Vincent Panormo, Dry-Tree street, Paris, 17—." Probably the last two figures of the year have been obliterated. We never heard of this violin maker, and do not know whether his instruments are valued by connoisseurs. The only way to find out would be to consult some dealer in musical instruments in Chicago or New York.

Senator Allison, of Iowa.

W. A. J., Delaware, O., asks: "Please give Senator Allison's military and political record; also the vote of the state of Iowa in the Presidential elections of 1884, 1888, and 1892."

William B. Allison, of Dubuque, Ia., was born at Perry, O., March 2, 1829; became a lawyer; removed to Iowa in 1857; served on the staff of the governor of Iowa and aided in organizing volunteers in the beginning of the war; was not in the service himself; was elected representative in the 38th, 39th, 40th and 41st Congresses; succeeded James Harlan as United States Senator, taking his seat March 4, 1873, and has served continuously since.

The popular vote of Iowa at the Presidential election in the years named was as follows:

	Rep.	Dem.
1884	197,089	177,316
1888	211,598	197,877
1892	219,384	196,419

Softening a Beard.

C. B., Helena, Mont., asks: "Please give recipe to soften a heavy, strong, wiry beard quickly. It always takes too much time to soften it up with the best shaving soap, especially in cold weather."

Take common washing soda; dissolve in hot water in your shaving cup; wash the beard thoroughly with that, rubbing in well; then lather as usual and shave.

What Congress Will Do.

J. E., Emporia, Kan., asks: (1) Don't you think that Congress should legislate on finance this session? Give reason.

"(2) Wouldn't it be the best for the country if they would pass a law to retire the greenbacks? Give reason.

"(3) And then pass some kind of a silver law to coin some of the product of our silver mines.

"(4) Or would it be better to let our finances alone at this session? Give reason."

1.—Congress will undoubtedly legislate on finance. The programme agreed upon by the ways and means committee on Saturday, December 21, is this:

Fifty millions of additional revenue to be raised by an increase of customs duties.

Deficiencies in revenue to be supplied by interest-bearing treasury certificates, sold for greenbacks and payable in coin.

Long-time 3 per cent bonds to protect the gold reserve.

Greenbacks redeemed in gold to be kept intact in th reserve.

National banks to be permitted to issue circulation up to the par value of their bonds.

Tax on circulation to be reduced to 1-4 or 1-8 of 1 per cent.

The minimum capital of national banks to be reduced from $50,000 to $25,000 or less.

2.—The argument in favor of retiring the greenbacks is given in Secretary Carlisle's report printed on page 8 of Weekly Blade of December 17.

3.—No silver legislation will be passed by the present Congress. This is certain. The fourth question is answered in the programme of the ways and means committee, given above.

Tempering a Gun Spring.

"Gunsmith," Foley, Mo., has our thanks for the following in answer to the query of J. H., of Stork, Kan., in the Bureau of Weekly Blade, Jan. 12:

"Make your lock mainspring, finish and fit it to the lock, then proceed as follows, viz:

"First, heat the spring in a suitable fire (charcoal is the best) to a cherry red color and drop it into cold water. Its color should then be a very light gray, and in this condition is almost as easily broken as a clay pipe stem.

"Second, put it in an iron ladle, pour enough linseed oil over it to cover it; hold the ladle over the fire until the oil blazes and burns off. Pour on oil as before and burn off three times in all. If you have used good spring steel your spring will now be of a good spring temper."

The Highest Mountains.

T. A. R., Enterprise, Ore., asks: "Is it a fact, as generally stated, that Mt. Blanc is the highest mountain in Europe? Please give the name of the highest mountain in each grand division, and the highest in the world, and the height of each."

New Guinea, Mt. Hercules, 32,768 feet.

Asia, Mt. Everest, 29,002 feet.

South America, Mt. Aconcagua, 22,296 feet.

Africa, Mt. Kilimandjaro, 20,365 feet.

North America, a peak in Alaska not yet named, about 13,500 feet.

Europe, Mt. Blanc, 15,781 feet.

United States Mints.

A. L., Lapeer, Mich., asks: "Will you kindly tell me in your Question Bureau how many and where are the United States mints?"

The principal mint is at Philadelphia. There are branch mints at San Francisco, Carson City and New Orleans.

Miscellaneous.

H. S. K., Kerr, O.: Look in the Farmstead for reply to your query.

B. F. C., Peru, Neb.: Your query was handed the editor of the Farmstead to be answered in that columns.

C. A. B., Bemus Point, N. Y., asks for a copy of a song in which these words occur:

"Then you'll go to my grave at the close of the day,
And sing over me my favorite song."
Who will send a copy to be printed under the head, "Old Favorites?"

News of the Week.

THE ENGLISH PRESS.

London Globe Picks Out Our Weak Points.

London, Dec. 19.—In commenting today upon the Venezuelan question the newspapers generally agree that the situation is much more serious than it was thought to be yesterday. In the public mind also there is a general feeling of disappointment at the action of Congress in supporting the stand taken by President Cleveland in his message to that body.

The Pall Mall Gazette's money article says: Of course whatever happens, America will lose credit over the affair. It is particularly inopportune when many of her railways need money.

The afternoon newspapers all contain long editorial articles on the Venezuelan question, the general tenor of their utterances being the same as yesterday, though all agree that the matter is becoming much graver.

The Globe, a high Conservative organ, and a newspaper which may be supposed to be on terms of intimacy with the government, gives warning that Great Britain will remain firm, saying:

"President Cleveland may appoint a dozen commissions, but England will remain firm in her refusal to recognize them, and jurisdiction of this sort. This is our unalterable position, be the consequences what they may. We will never submit to such unparalleled dictation."

The Globe is also irate at the recent utterances of Dr. Chauncey M. Depew, especially his references to the easy manner in which the United States could conquer Canada, remarking:

"The overwhelming naval strength of England would enable her to pour troops into Canada at any sign of danger, and small warships could be sent to the lakes, and Chicago, Detroit and Buffalo would be utterly at their mercy."

The St. James Gazette says that the Britishers were much disappointed on reading the American telegrams today, and expresses the fear that the Americans will not read the diplomatic correspondence or see that Lord Salisbury is right, adding:

"We think that the American press, with its customary enterprise, has given its readers everything but the essential facts, and the tendency of the moment is to believe that President Cleveland made a spirited effort to uphold his country's honor. The Americans, if sensible, are also sentimental, and would fight with all the fierce energy of their race for a principle. We know it, and respect them for it. What is inconceivable is that they can imagine there is any occasion for resentment. Let them read the dispatches."

The Pall Mall Gazette, among other things, says: "For the present it is enough that the foremost jurists of America unanimously condemn the Olney doctrine, while but one single continental journal of repute sustains President Cleveland."

The Standard, Conservative, says: "This extraordinary document will receive from English publicists more dispassionate treatment than the decidedly provocative nature of its contents renders altogether easy. It was prepared by the responsible head of a state, and will probably receive the formal consent of Congress. Englishmen must take it seriously and refrain from speculation that would otherwise be attractive as to the utility in view of the Presidential election, of twisting the lion's tail.

The position President Cleveland takes is preposterous. No American citizen would for a moment dream of admitting its soundness in any analogous case in which the honor and interests of America were concerned. There can be but one answer. We decline to humiliate ourselves, and we refuse to accept the decision of Washington in matters altogether outside its jurisdiction.

OUR NAVAL STRENGTH.

An Interesting Interview With Cramp, the Builder.

New York, Dec. 19.—A local paper prints an interview in Washington with Charles H. Cramp, the head of the Philadelphia shipbuilding firm, on the subject of a possible war with Great Britain, growing out of the President's attitude on the Venezuelan question. Mr. Cramp does not think there will be an immediate order for new vessels, for he says those ordered now would hardly be available if needed soon, as it takes at least two years to build a battleship. He said:

"The President's message is just as strong as it represents the national strength on the sea. Without a single battleship it would be weak and beneath notice. With one such vessel it would demand some attention, and so on as the number increases, until, if backed up by twenty, it would be unanswerable. Now, what is the United States' strength as to battleships? There are available, or will be in a few months, four of the first class, the Indiana, Massachusetts, Iowa and Oregon. Then there are the Texas and the Maine of the second class, and the Monterey, which has demonstrated her ability to go on sea cruises, the Miantonomah, which is smaller than the Monterey, and the Amphitrite, of the monitor class. There is the Terror, the Puritan and Monadnock. With this showing it can be seen what strength the President's message has."

When asked how long it would take to transform the four ocean greyhounds of the American line of war vessels, as stipulated in the mail contract, Mr. Cramp said they could be made ready in a couple of weeks, but that he did not think they would be of much use in a naval battle, but would be of service as commerce destroyers.

The Cramps have now in their yards the Massachusetts, first-class battleship, which was reported to the navy yard on December 1 as 95 per cent near completion, so it will not take long to finish her. Indiana, a first-class battleship, reported as 50 per cent near completion, and the Brooklyn, an armored cruiser, 64 per cent near completion.

ALMOST A PANIC ON FRIDAY.

Condition at the Opening of the Stock Exchange.

New York, Dec. 20.—The Evening Post to-day says: "The opening of today's stock market was awaited with extreme anxiety, for the market of yesterday had already expressed grave and general misgiving, and to-day's early financial cables were far from reassuring. The foreign stock exchanges were, as usual, open several hours before the beginning of business in New York. In London there was a wild collapse of American securities from the opening. Selling orders were apparently rushed in not only from England, but from investors on the European continent, where many millions of American stocks and bonds were sold during the period of reviving national credit last May and June. London quotations for American shares went 3 to 4 points below yesterday's New York closing, before today's local market opened.

"On the New York Stock Exchange business began in a condition not far removed from panic. An enormous mass of foreign selling orders broke the opening prices in all the most active stocks from 3 to 6 points. Naturally, securities largely held abroad were especially heavy sufferers; such stocks as New York Central, Louisville & Nashville, St. Paul and Denver & Rio Grand preferred falling with extreme violence. But the wreck of values was not confined to such stocks. New Jersey Central, which is almost entirely owned in the United States, broke 6 points; Rock Island, which is not traded in abroad, broke 3 1-2; Missouri Pacific, 5, and go on through the list. The widest demoralization prevailed during this movement, some purely speculative stocks, such as the Industrials, crumbling away 2 points between sales.

"Call loans were made to-day from 4 to 7 per cent. No limitations were made."

VENEZUELA HAS HEARD IT.

Crazy With Patriotism, and Thankful to Her Big Sister.

New York, Dec. 19.—A dispatch to the World from Caracas, Venezuela, says:

The news of the Cleveland message, uncompromisingly upholding Venezuela and the Monroe doctrine, created the wildest joy and enthusiasm in this capital.

It has produced new confidence in the future of the country and acts like magic on business activity and enterprise.

The Venezuelan press calls upon the people to show their patriotism on this great occasion, and their gratitude towards the noble republic of the north which has proved in the supreme crisis its staunch alliance to the principles laid down by its most advanced statesmen in the early years of its history. The press also urged upon the people the duty of preparing at once for war with all their energy.

Last night Caracas was crazy with patriotic enthusiasm. Pictures of President Monroe are displayed everywhere and the statue of Washington has been decorated with American flags and floral wreaths.

A grand mass meeting was held in the public plaza last night at which ringing speeches were made. The American minister was afterwards serenaded by the military band. A grand ball in celebration of the event which now so absorbs the thoughts of Venezuelans will be held January 1 at the Union club.

South American Feeling.

Lima, Peru, via Galveston, Dec. 19.—President Cleveland's message on the British Guiana-Venezuelan boundary dispute is the subject of conversation among all those interested in political affairs and it is regarded as a most important diplomatic document. Monroe doctrine is a subject of vital interest and importance to every South American republic and the clear definition of it and the announcement of the lines of the adherence to it by the United States government is welcomed by all classes of intelligent people.

The public, as far as can be gathered from the expressions collected, do not expect that war will result, but think that England will yield to the firm stand of the United States. Words of admiration are heard on all sides for the course of the United States in coming to the relief of a weak sister republic.

CANADA CAN DEFEND HERSELF.

Could Stand Us Off for Two Months at Least.

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 20.—Officials of the government claim that in case of war between Great Britain and the United States, Canada could in 24 hours put 30,000 fully equipped men into the field and hold any force the United States is likely to bring against this country in check for a couple of months at least.

The situation is generally viewed as one of the greatest gravity, calling for prompt preparations for defense, but not for any alarm. In the event of hostilities, Gen. Montgomery Moore, commander of the imperial forces at Halifax, would take charge of the defense as the senior imperial officer in the country.

The Journal says on the Venezuelan question: "The dominion government should take time by the forelock and take all reasonable steps to ensure our making as good a showing as we can if invasion comes. Immediate application should be made to the home government for a commission of officers to co-operate with some of our own in deciding upon a plan of action.

CHICAGO WOULD BE SAFE.

In the Event of Battle Canada Would be the Seat of War.

Chicago, Dec. 20.—In the event of war with Great Britain, Chicago will be safe. A no less distinguished military man than Major General Wesley Merritt, commanding the department of the Missouri, in the Times-Herald says:

"My impression is," said General Merritt, "that we would, I should hope and judge, take the initiative and invade Canada at once, and make that country the seat of war. The immediate seizure of the Welland canal, to hold it or destroy it, would solve at once the problem of the defense of the lake ports.

"There is nothing to fear from Canada. No invasion of our country could be undertaken there. We could overwhelm the country with a force outnumbering ten to one anything England could collect or muster, and then not leave our seacoast unprovided with men to defend every port."

RUSSIA'S OMINOUS SILENCE.

In Case of War Would at Once Invade India.

New York, Dec. 20.—A dispatch to the World from London says. The silence of Russia is alone ominous. In case of war between England and the United States it is not to be doubted that Russia would seize the occasion for a long delayed advance to the Mediterranean and across the recent established line separating her from India.

Whether England in that event could rely upon armed aid from any European power is doubtful, certainly not from France. With Russia in arms against England, not even her joint interests in the West Indies would prevail against her traditional hatred of England, not to speak of her political alliance with Russia.

MODERN RIFLES

Can be Turned Out as Fast as Men Can Shoot Them.

New York, Dec. 20.—"We are now making rifles to shoot squirrels with," said P. G. Sanford, manager of the Winchester Repeating Arms company, "but in case of war I suppose we could change off and make a great many army rifles. When it comes to cartridges we are right in it. We can make 2,000,000 a day. We made them for every nation on earth. Even years ago, when the Turks got in a hurry, we gave them 60,000,000 in 55 days, and we didn't have to hurry much. Really I don't like to talk about guns. We spend lots of money for advertising, but we don't advertise our state secrets. That wouldn't be business. When a foreign government sends a man here for rifles he pledges us to keep still about it, and we do. If we were to tell all we knew the peace of Europe would be on the ragged edge half the time. The truth of it is, we can make guns as fast as any government can enlist men to shoot 'em. If Uncle Sam got sudden with us we could drop everything else and go to work for him, night and day. The machines will all turn out the kind of guns we want, and I couldn't tell to save my life how many guns we could make. It would be a lot of them, I can safely say. As to cartridges, just make it ad lib."

Mr. Sanford walked over to a bristling rack and began handling the different makes of army rifles. "There," he said, 'is our model of 1873, pretty dangerous gun to monkey with; four caliber, 44, 38, 32, center fire and 32 rim fire. Here's a musket shoots 17 times, three calibers. Here's the Hotchkiss of 1888, six shots, 45 caliber, three styles. Here's our Spanish 1847; plenty of them down South; plenty in Venezuela, too, for that matter.

"John, go out and get me a dummy of the Army and Navy cartridges and the test target. Ah, yes; here we are. This long 30 shoots a steel-jacketed bullet, with smokeless powder, through 48 inches of wood. Where is the target? See the bullet just coming out of the other end? There is the whole thing in a nutshell. No use to talk. That cartridge carries 40 grains of smokeless powder; bullet encased in steel. It takes a nickel steel barrel to hold 'em. An ordinary gun would bulge. The navy cartridge is just the same, only its' what we call a 236-caliber. Shoots like the old Harry. Wish I could tell you all about guns, but it wouldn't do. We make guns, though, that aren't particular whom they hit. If Uncle Sam finds himself in need of any we are ready to make 'em for him night and day."

IS A HELP TO GOLD STOCKS.

View Taken of the Panic by Western Brokers.

Denver, Dec. 21.—Orders were received yesterday at the mining exchange from Eastern holders of some of the higher priced stocks to sell at once, as the money was needed to save losses in the market there. The local market promptly absorbed all offerings, and though such stocks as Isabella, Anaconda and Union dropped from 6 to 10 points they quickly recovered and closed at nearly the same figures as yesterday. None of the low-priced stocks suffered, and on the whole the market was strong. Brokers are generally confident that the panic in New York, based as it is on the shipments of gold, will rather help gold mining stocks than otherwise.

EXPLOSION ON THE ST. PAUL.

Flaw in a Steam Pipe Caused Steam Pipe to Blow Up.

New York, Dec. 18.—Five men were killed and six injured this morning by the explosion of a steam pipe on the American line steamship St. Paul, while the vessel lay at her dock at the foot of Fulton street, North River.

The dead are:

At the time of the accident, shortly after 7 o'clock this morning, there were thirty men of the crew in the fire room, and others in the engine room. The main steam pipe, which is three feet in diameter, runs from the engine to the fire room. It was this pipe which exploded. The main stop valve was blown out. The accident is believed to have been due to a flaw in the pipe.

Preparations were being made for the sailing of the vessel at 11 o'clock, but fortunately none of the passengers were aboard of the vessel. The explosion was of terrific force and shook the big vessel from stem to stern. Following the report was the sound of escaping steam. It poured up to the deck from the engine room in clouds and completely enveloped the vicinity.

TO DEFEND COAST CITIES.

National Torpedo Defense Association Formed.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—The Militant church, of Chicago, of which Rev. Dr. Rusk is pastor, is preparing for war with Great Britain. Yesterday, after divine service was concluded, attention was turned to affairs military, and the National Defense Torpedo association was formed. Major F. H. Lynn, who in 1883 was identified with the torpedo service of Great Britain, is at the head of the movement. It is designed to call soon a military convention of representatives from the cities exposed to coast attack and arrangements will be made for the instruction of recruits in torpedo work.

HARRISON DECLINED THE HONOR.

Said That He Was Offered Presidency of Venezuelan Commission.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—A special to the Chronicle from Indianapolis says:

Friends of ex-President Harrison asserted to-day without qualification that he had received an offer of the Presidency of the Venezuelan commission from the administration and that he had declined the position.

According to the story told here the offer was to members of the Indiana delegation in Congress and by them conveyed to Mr. Harrison and that he replied he could not possibly accept the trust, because it would entail an arduous journey to South America and privations incident to it that he was not physically able to endure.

CAR'S FEARFUL LEAP.

Three Fatally Injured in an Accident on Chicago Metropolitan "L."

Chicago, Dec. 23.—Three persons were probably fatally injured in an accident on the Metropolitan "L" road this morning at Forty-eighth street and West Harrison. Those injured are:

W. H. Brady, motorman.
William R. King, conductor.
John Schiller, passenger.

The motorman 'lost control' of his apparatus and a combination motor and passenger car crashed over the bumpers and down to the street, twenty feet below. Schiller was the only passenger aboard.

Bad Railway Wreck.

Philadelphia, Dec. 21.—The local northbound train on the Reading railroad, which left the station in this city at 6:15 this morning and reached the suburban town of Frankford at 6:44, started from the Frankford station without waiting as is customary for the down train which arrives at 6:44, and the result was a head-on collision at Sollers street, two blocks north of the Frankford station. Two persons were killed and several injured, three of them fatally.

The conductor of the north-bound train, it is said, ordered the engineer to go ahead. The train had barely left the depot, when the engineer sent his fireman back to ask Conductor Lewis Jarrett if order had been received to go ahead, as he, the engineer, had had of none. As soon as the fireman spoke to the conductor, the latter jumped up and pulled the rope for the train to back. But before the engineer had time to reverse the down train crashed into it.

The force of the collision was so great that the bumpers of both engines were smashed to splinters. The tender of the north-bound train was driven clean through the baggage compartment of the passenger car into the smoking compartment, which was crowded with passengers, and this is where the slaughter took place.

Topeka Ghoul Arrested.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 19.—The police last night caused the arrest of the man who is believed to be guilty of the body-snatching that recently came so near provoking the people to mob violence. The culprit is M. E. Lowe, recently a city scavenger.

RECEIVED HIS RED SKULL CAP.

Delivered to Cardinal Satolli by the Pope's Messenger.

Washington, Dec. 20.—The delivery to Monsignor Satolli of the zuchetto (a small red skull cap) and the consistoral letter informing him of his elevation to the cardinale which are preliminary to conferring upon him of the berretta took place at the Catholic legation here last evening. The duty was performed by the Marquise Sacrapanti, the pope's messenger. Among those invited to witness the ceremony were Ambassador Patenotre, Minister De Lome, the minister from Switzerland; Bishop Keane, Monsignor McMahon, Father Orban, of the Catholic University; Monsignor Stephan, of the Indian bureau of Catholic missions; Father Magnien, of St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, and Father Gillespie, of St. Aloysuis Catholic church. Messrs. Sbarretti and Rooker, of the Catholic legation, were also among those present.

HAYWARD'S CONFESSION A LIE.

At Least Los Angeles People Say So and They Should Know.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 20.—The story told by Harry Hayward, recently executed at Minneapolis for the murder of Miss Gling, regarding the murder of a Pasadena woman five years ago by him, is thought to be entirely false. Old citizens here fail to recall any mysterious disappearance or mysterious circumstances surrounding the departure of any Pasadena girl from the city at any time, and think that Hayward deliberately falsified. There are those who declare that it is barely probable that such a murder might have been committed and the victim been a winter tourist here, but investigation fails to unearth even a suspicious circumstance that would connect Hayward with a murder here.

A FLOOR COLLAPSED.

Several People Buried in the Ruins in Minneapolis.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 20.—The second floor of the Palace Clothing company's big store on Nicollet avenue, collapsed about noon to-day. Gale Walters, a clerk, is dead, and others may be in the ruins. The store is a double front, and the entire right half of it collapsed from the fourth floor to the basement. The walls are weaving badly, and further collapse is feared. The building is an old one which was remodelled for the Palace company's use. The firm occupied the whole of it.

HUSBAND OF BLAINE'S DAUGHTER.

Truxton Beale Denies That His Wife Seeks Divorce.

New York, Dec. 18.—A dispatch to the World from London says: Truxton Beale, formerly United States minister to Persia, and afterwards to Greece, is now in Paris.

Mr. Beale says there is no truth in the statement published in New York and Paris that his wife, daughter of the late James G. Blaine, has instituted proceedings for divorce.

FORTY MINERS KILLED.

Horrible Fate of Men Caused by an Explosion.

Silver City, N. C., Dec. 19.—By a coal mine explosion at Egypt, N. C., to-day forty men were either killed or imprisoned in a shaft. It is impossible as yet to say how many of them are alive.

Cruiser Charleston Disabled.

San Francisco, Dec. 20.—The cruiser Charleston is lying temporarily disabled at Nagaski, Japan. Both pistons of the engine are broken, and the ship for several weeks would be powerless to move, so vessel will be detained four months on the Asiatic station. It is understood in naval circles that the vessels of he Asiatic squadron will all be ordered to report at San Francisco, and that the message has already been forwarded to Washington.

Joseph Cook Broken in Health.

Niles, Mich., Dec. 20.—S. T. Searle, of this city, has received a letter from his daughter, who is a missionary stationed at Kobe, Japan, in which she says Joseph Cook, the noted divine, has arrived there recently from Australia broken in mind and body. He had to give up his lecturing tour, and the probabilities are he never will regain his health or mental vigor.

FOREIGN.

RUSSIA REACHING OUT.

Has Surveyors at Work Near Ganson, Korea.

Vancouver, B. C., Dec. 20.—Advices from the Orient received by the Empress of China are to the effect that a Russian officer and several soldiers have for the past two months been surveying in the neighborhood of Ganson, Korea. This town is situated at the head of the bay known as Port Lazaroff, upon which the Russians are believed to have cast envious eyes for some years, as it would form an admirable terminus for the trans-Siberian railway. Further rumors are current as to the Russian surveying in the neighborhood of Port Lazaroff.

According to the Yorodzu Choho, a letter from a Japanese at Gensan has been received which states positively that five Russians are engaged in the survey of the country in the neighborhood of Port Lazaroff.

LORD SALISBURY IS SERENE.

Proposes to Enjoy Christmas and Cast Dull Care Aside.

London, Dec. 21.—Leading politicians are all holiday-making in different parts of the country, which would seem to show that there is no apprehension among the ministers of anything but a pacific ending to the Venezuelan troubles. The Marquis of Salisbury came to town for the regular reception at the foreign office, but he returned to Hatfield the same evening. Joseph Chamberlain, secretary for the colonies, is in Birmingham, and all the other cabinet ministers are at their homes, preparing to enjoy Christmas.

The Prince and Princess of Wales and the Princesses will leave to-day for Sandringham, where Christmas festivities on a large scale will be in order next week.

RUSSIA SPEAKS GUARDEDLY.

Believes a New Peaceful Settlement Would be Opportune.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 20.—The Russian newspapers generally discuss the Venezuela question, and express the belief that it will have a pacific issue.

The Novosti considers that the position assumed by the United States is in conflict with the interests of the whole of Europe, and suggests that the mediation of certain European powers, and a new and peaceful settlement therefore would be opportune.

SPAIN FAVORS ENGLAND.

Proposed That an Alliance be Formed Between Them.

Madrid, Dec. 23.—Public opinion here is so strongly in favor of England in the Venezuelan controversy that suggestions are advanced for an alliance between England and Spain in the event of President Cleveland's action involving hostilities. The Imparcial urges upon the government the necessity of friendship with England in order to counteract the Monroe doctrine.

England Should Arbitrate.

London, Dec 23.—M. Labouchere, in Truth, regrets the bullying tone of President Cleveland's message, but contends that England ought to submit the whole boundary question to arbitration.

TWO HUNDRED WERE DROWNED.

Disastrous Hurricane Raged in Hankow, China.

Washington, Dec. 21.—Unrad States Consul Jacob I. Childs, at Hankow, China, reports to the state department that a violent storm passed over that place November 2, commencing about midnight. The wind, blowing a hurricane, caused a number of rafts anchored in the river to break loose and as they sped down the swift current they collided with a fleet of junks, carrying all before them, wrecking and sinking a large number and over 200 persons were drowned. Much damage was done throughout this country.

SUNK BY AMERICAN BOAT.

Thirty-Nine Believed to be Drowned in a Wreck.

London, Dec. 23.—The American line steamship Berlin, Captain Lewis, from Southampton for New York, collided with and sank the British ship Willowbank, Captain Young, of Glasgow, thirty miles southwest of the isle of Portland at 3 o'clock on Sunday morning. It is believed that the whole crew of 39 were drowned.

H. M. S. Blake arrived upon the scene at 7 o'clock yesterday morning, and picked up a waterlogged lifeboat. She sighted the Berlin, hove to, and rescued the crew of one of the latter's lifeboats, which had lost control of her rudder in the heavy sea.

JUST A NEW KING

Will Not Diminish the Ashantee Hostility to England.

London, Dec. 21.—A dispatch to the Post from Cape Coast Castle, British West Africa, says that there are native rumors that King Prempeh, of Ashantee, has been deposed and his younger brother proclaimed king. The dispatch adds that the revolution will not affect the Ashantee hostility to England.

CUBANS SUSTAIN DEFEAT.

Report of Their Rout Confirmed by Dispatch From Colon.

Madrid, Dec. 23.—A dispatch received here from Colon, province of Matanzas, Island of Cuba, confirms the report that the Spanish troops have routed 4,000 insurgents on the Cazmena river. One hundred of the enemy were killed.

ARMENIANS' TURN NOW.

Report That They Massacred Four Hundred Turkish Troops.

Constantinople, Dec. 19, via Sofia, Bulgaria, Dec. 20.—An official dispatch from Zeitoun says that Armenians on Sunday last massacred all the Turkish soldiers imprisoned in the town. This probably refers to the four hundred Turkish troops who were captured by the Zeitounlis, when the uprising first occurred, although it has been announced that all the soldiers except nine, who were dead, had been released.

CAUSED AWFUL CARNAGE.

Fierce Battle Between Turks and Armenian Insurgents.

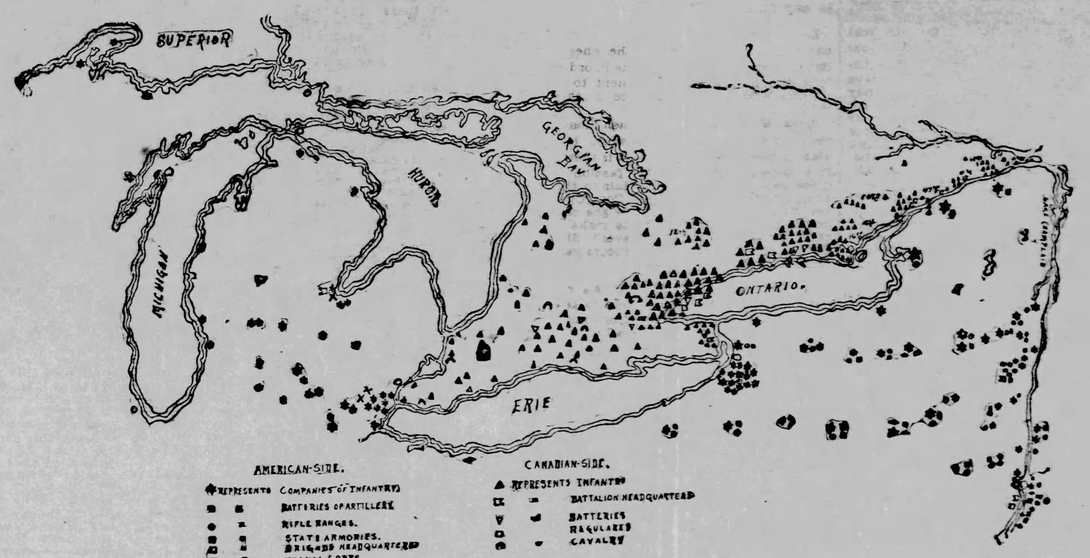
Berlin, Dec. 23.—The Frankfort Zeitung publishes a dispatch from Constantinople saying that there has been fierce fighting at Zeitoun between the Turkish troops who surrounded that city and the insurgent Armenians who defended it. Both sides are said to have lost frightfully. The Turks were 10,000 strong and had twenty-four pieces of artillery. The Armenians numbered 15,000, but they had no artillery.

FORTH ORDERED A MASSACRE.

Ten Thousand Troops Directed to Descend on Zeitoun.

Constantinople, Dec. 21.—The porte has ordered Mustapha Remzi Pasha to attack to-day with 10,000 troops and two batteries the city of Zeitoun, and to bombard and destroy it, and to massacre the 11,000 Armenians in the city.

A RATHER STARTLING SITUATION.



Map Showing That Most of Canada's 40,000 Militia Could Reach the Welland Canal in Less Than Twenty-Four Hours, and Perhaps Guard It Until a Fleet of British Gun-Boats Could Get Through to Shell the Big Cities on the Great Lakes. Available American Militia Widely Scattered.

BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

BETTER THAN EVER.

WASHINGTON.

THE HOUSE UNANIMOUS.

Appropriates $100,000 for the Venezuelan Commisson.

Washington, Dec. 18.—House—Mr. Hitt, (Republican, Illinois) rose in the House this morning as soon as it had been called to order and asked for unanimous consent for the consideration of a bill to empower the President to appoint a commission to consider the Venezualan boundary question and to appropriate $100,000 for the expenses thereof. The text of the bill is as follows:

A bill making an appropriation for the expenses of a commission to investigate and report upon the true divisional line between the Republic of Venezuela and British Guiana.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled that the sum of $100,000 or so much thereof as may be necessary and the same is hereby appropriated for the expenses of a commission to be appointed by the President to investigate and report upon the true divisional line between the Republic of Venezuela and British Guiana.

A scene of considerable excitement followed the request of Mr. Hitt for unanimous consent to consider the bill, which had been read by the clerk and loudly applauded.

Mr. Boutelle (Republican, Maine) was on his feet in the aisle in front of Mr. Hitt. He prefaced his remarks by the statement that he disliked to object to the consideration of such a bill, "but," said he, "it seems that this subject is one of such serious importance that the House of Representatives should proceed in a decorous manner to consider it. The President's message was read but yesterday, and it seems to me that the gentlemen may not be ready to pass on a matter of this importance without deliberation."

Cries of "Ready, Ready," from the Republican side interrupted Mr. Boutelle, but he proceeded urging that the matter was one which affected the relations of the two great English-speaking nations of the world.

Said he: "I have been accused of being a jingo, whatever that may mean. I hope no one in that part of the country where I am known would believe that I would hesitate in my support of the honor, dignity or safety of the country required, to take up arms against any or all of the nations of the world. But the press shows the country to be in a state of feverish excitement. It seems that we ought to give this matter as much consideration as we would give to an appropriation of a few thousand dollars." Mr. Boutelle referred to the President's message as "an extraordinary" one, and went on, "it seems that we should send to the committee to be calmly considered this great question and the message in which the executive himself, for the first time in the history of such correspondence, has outlined the possibilities of war between the two great Anglo-Saxon nations of the world."

The speaker—Does the gentleman object"

Mr. Boutelle said that he had merely suggested a hope that the bill go to the committee.

Mr. Hitt announced that he only desired to say a word concerning the bill and its purpose.

He would do so, he said, "without mentioning this side or that side," for he hoped there would be no two sides when it came to a question like this. Aside from its general discussions of matters of national policy and interests there was a request made by the President for help from the House to enable him to exercise his executive functions.

"The first thing for us to remember as patriots," said Mr. Hitt, "is that the success of our country depends upon our maintaining a united front—that our government should speak for all the people of the United States.

"The suggestion of the President was for a judicial investigation. He was sure it was made in the proper spirit, and the occasion required that the country should act as one man.

Executive Hampered by Criticism.

"In such a time the executive is hampered by every criticism that comes from our own country; it would be urged by the British press that the President was not backed up bis country, but only by his own party. We have had a long time to consider the Monroe doctrine; we may not agree with all the details outlined by the President and Secretary Olney, but any discussion here will prove a help to those across the sea. I hope the bill will pass."

Mr. Hitt moved the previous question, but Mr. Crisp (Dem., Ga.) secured his permission to say a word. He began: "I speak for all this side of the House where there is no division as to the propriety of passing the bill. The House respectfully invited the government of Great Britain to arbitrate the boundary question between Venezuela and British Guiana. Great Britain has declined. Now what are we to do? If the American people have a fixed opinion on any question, they have a decisive opinion that no European country can acquire territory on the American continent by force."

Mr. Hitt entreated Mr. Crisp, in view of the magnitude of the interests involved not to precipitate a hasty discussion of them.

Mr. Crisp reminded him that the Republicans had introduced the bill, which he had attempted to bring in himself yesterday, and continued saying that if the boundary could not be ascertained by arbitration with the participation of Great Britain, the United States should ascertain it at once. "And when we have ascertained where it is," he concluded, "we should have the courage and manhood to maintain it."

Mr. McCreary (Dem., Ky.) and Mr. Boutelle were shouting for recognition, but Mr. Hitt refused to yield the floor, and the previous question was put and carried with a shout of "ayes" and no opposing voice.

A resolution was offered by Mr. Dingley and agreed to that the holiday adjournment be from Friday, December 20th, to Friday, January 3d. Then the House at 12:45 adjourned until Friday next.

THE SENATE PASSED IT.

All the Prominent Members Made Speeches.

Washington, Dec. 21.—The United States Senate, by unanimous vote, and without the formality of a roll call, yesterday afternoon passed the bill already adopted by the House of Representatives empowering the President to appoint a commission to determine the Venezuela-British Guiana boundary.

This action was the culmination of a debate adding a memorable page to congressional history. It was a day of notable speeches by notable men. The subject of war between the United States and Great Britain was the prevailing theme, which found expression in lofty patriotic sentiments, in stirring appeals for preparation and defense, in graphic portrayals of the horrors of war, and at times in defiant warnings to the people across the water.

By a singular coincidence the session which was to be marked by such vigorous debate and action was opened by an invocation of classic beauty from the blind chaplain of the Senate, breathing the spirit of good will between the two prominent English-speaking nations. This was speedily followed by the adoption of Mr. Allen's somewhat ironical resolution calling on the committee to investigate the needs for the free coinage of silver.

At times during the hours of discussion the galleries were besieged by an eager crowd, whose patriotic impulses found frequent expression in applause which the presiding officer sought vainly to suppress.

The most notable utterances of the day were those of Senators Sherman, Teller, Mills, Lodge, Platt, Turpie, Chandler, White, Caffrey, Call and Stewart, representing the three shades of political sentiment, and yet in the main uniform in urging the support of the President, vigorous assertion of the Monroe doctrine, and, if need be, any action essential to maintain the national dignity.

There were strong expressions also against the panic in American stocks and securities which it was said the London commercial houses were seeking to bring about. Throughout the debate there was an under current of feeling that while the country would not shrink from war, if it must come, yet that such a calamity was not imminent.

Shortly before 4 o'clock Mr. Morgan unexpectedly withdrew the amendments to the bill, leaving it in its original form. There was no demand for a roll-call, as the sentiment of the Senate was clearly a unit, and by a loud viva voce vote the bill was passed without a dissenting voice. This completed the legislative enactment of the measure, which, with the signature of the President, has the full force and effect of a law.

The passage of the bill was not, however, the only exciting event of the day, for at 4:30 o'clock the President's message urging the gravity of the financial situation and calling on Congress not to adjourn for the holidays until relief was afforded, was presented to the Senate.

PRESIDENT'S FINANCIAL MESSAGE

Sent to Congress Late on Friday Afternoon.

Washington, Dec. 21.—Following is the message sent to Congress by President Cleveland late yesterday afternoon:

To the Congress:

In my last annual message the evils of our present financial system were plainly pointed out and the causes and means of the depletion of government gold were explained. It was therein stated that, after all the efforts that had been made by the executive branch of the government to protect our gold reserve by the issuance of bonds amounting to more than $162,000,000, such reserve then amounted to but little more than $79,000,000; that about $16,000,000 had been withdrawn from such reserve during the month next previous to the date of that message, and that quite large withdrawals for shipment in the immediate future were predicted.

The contingency then feared has reached us, and the withdrawals of gold since the communication referred to, and others that appear inevitable, threaten such a depletion in our government gold reserve as brings us face to face with the necessity of further action for its protection.

This condition is intensified by the prevalence in certain quarters of sudden and unusual apprehension and timidity in business circles.

We are in the midst of another season of perplexity, caused by our dangerous and fatuous financial operations. These may be expected to recur with certainty as long as there is no amendment in our financial system. If in this particular instance our predicament is at all influenced by a recent insistence upon the position we should stop in our progress to certain measures concerning our foreign policy, this furnishes a signal and impressive warning that even the patriotic sentiment of our people is not an adequate substitute for a sound financial policy.

Of course there can be no doubt in any thoughful mind as to the complete solvency of our nation; nor can there be any just apprehension that the American people will be satisfied with less than an honest payment of our public obligations in the recognized money of the world. We should not overlook the fact, however, that aroused fear is unreasoning, and must be taken into account in all efforts to avert public loss and the sacrifice of our people's interests.

The real and sensible cure for our recurring troubles can only be effected by a complete change in our financial scheme. Pending that, the executive branch of the government will not relax its efforts nor abandon its determination to use every means in its reach to maintain before the world American credit, nor will there be any hesitation in exhibiting its confidence in the resources of our country and the constant patriotism of our people.

In view, however, of the peculiar situation now confronting us, I have ventured to herein express the earnest hope that the Congress, in default of the inauguration of a better system of finance, will not take a recess from its labors before it has, by legislative enactment or declaration, done something not only to remind those apprehensive among our people that the resources of government and a scrupulous regard for honest dealing afford a sure guarantee of unquestioned safety and soundness, but to reassure the world that, with those factors and the patriotism of our citizens, the ability and determination of our nation to meet in any circumstance every obligation it incurs do not admit of question.

I ask at the hands of the Congress such prompt aid as it alone has the power to give to prevent, in a time of fear and apprehension, any sacrifice of the people's interests and the public funds, or the impairment of our public credit in an effort by executive action to relieve the dangers of the present emergency.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Executive Mansion, Dec. 20, 1895.

UNFAVORABLY RECEIVED.

Disposition Among Senators Not to Receive the Message Seriously.

Washington, Dec. 21.—The message was not favorably received in the Senate. The summary adjournment upon the motion of Senator Cockrell, one of the Democratic leaders, immediately after the conclusion of the reading of the message, was taken on the Republican side as a disposition not to consider the message seriously. Mr. Cockrell declined to define his motion or to discuss the question of the propriety of the suggestion. Senator Gorman, replying to a question, said that he did not want to criticize the President.

Senator Jones, of Arkansas, when interviewed, simply remarked that he thought the Senate would sit to-morrow. Senator Allison thought there would be a recess notwithstanding the message, as the Senate had already passed a resolution to that effect before the message was received. Senator Hawley said it appeared to him as if the President was in a Bull Run panic and Senators Teller and Cullom, when seen by a reporter, agreed that it looked as if the President was trying to offset the effect of his Venezuelan message and that it was beginning to look as if the President had concluded from the favorable manner in which the Venezuelan message had been received that Congress would follow any suggestion that he might make.

Its reading was followed with close attention, but the Senators, absorbed with the stirring events of the day, were ready to adjourn without immediate consideration of the message.

THE HOUSE COMMITTEES.

Speaker Reed Announces His Appointments.

Washington, Dec. 21.—At 12:55 p. m. the House of Representatives adjourned until Monday. Chairman Dingley called a meeting of the ways and means committee of the House immediately. He said the committee would organize, and might discuss the President's message, but that he would propose no bill to-day.

Speaker Reed announced to the House of Representatives his appointments on House committees, as follows:

Foreign affairs—Republicans, Hitt, Illinois (chairman); Draper, Massachusetts; Adams, jr., Pennsylvania; Quigg, New York; Cousins, Iowa; Taft, Ohio; Smith, Michigan; Heatwole, Minnesota; Pearson, North Carolina. Democrats, McCreary, Kentucky; Price, Louisiana; Tucker, Virginia; Densmore, Arkansas; Money, Mississippi; Newlands, Nevada.

Ways and means—Republicans, Dingley, Maine (chairman); Payne, New York; Dalzell, Pennsylvania; Hopkins, Illinois; Grosvenor, Ohio; Russell, Connecticut; Dolliver, Iowa; Steele, Indiana; Johnson, North Dakota; Evans, Kentucky; Tawney, Minnesota. Democrats, Crisp, Georgia; McMillan, Tennessee; Turner, Georgia; Tarsney, Missouri; Wheeler, Alabama; McLaurin, South Carolina.

Rules—Republicans, Speaker Reed (chairman); Henderson, Iowa; Dalzell, Pennsylvania. Democrats, Crisp, Georgia; McMillan Tennessee.

Appropriations—Republicans, Cannon, Illinois (chairman); Bingham, Pennsylvania; Grout, Vermont; Northway, Ohio; Stone, Pennsylvania; Arnold, Rhode Island; Hainer, Nebraska; Blue, Kansas; Pitney, New Jersey; Hemenway, Indiana; McCall, Tennessee. Democrats, Sayers, Texas; Dockery, Missouri; Livingston, Georgia; Robertson, Louisiana; Layton, Ohio; Bartlett, New York.

Banking and currency—Republicans, Walker, Massachusetts (chairman); Broslus, Pennsylvania; Johnson, Indiana; Van Voorhis, Ohio; McCleary, Minnesota; Fowler, New Jersey; Lefevre, New York; Spalding, Michigan; Calderhead, Kansas; Hill, Connecticut; Cooke, Illinois. Democrats, Cox, Tennessee; Cobb, Missouri; Cobb, Alabama; Black, Georgia; Newlands, Nevada; Cowen, Maryland.

Coin, weights and measures—Republicans, Hooker, New York, chairman; Herman, Oregon; Stephenson, Michigan; Reyburn, Pennsylvania; Cooper, Wisconsin; Burton, Ohio; Barrett, Massachusetts; Reeves, Illinois; Towne, Minnesota; Dovener, West Virginia; Clark, Missouri; Walker, Virginia. Democrats, Catchings, Mississippi; Lester, Georgia; Clark, Alabama; McCulloch, Arkansas; Berry, Kentucky.

AN EVENTFUL WEEK.

The House Will Pass Finance and Tariff Bills

Washington, Dec. 23.—This promises to be an eventful week in the House. Before adjournment is reached next Saturday, the Republican leaders of the House intend that a bill shall have been sent to the Senate in response to the demand of the President's message of Friday, for some means of relieving the Treasury and protecting the gold reserve. The Republican leaders determined to act promptly as soon as the message was sent in and all idea of taking a recess for the holidays was abandoned in the face of the situation presented. The ways and means committee was organized Saturday, and Saturday night the Republican members held a secret meeting at the capitol, at which Speaker Reed was present, to discuss the details of a bill, which, in their opinion, would furnish the desired relief.

As a preliminary, it was decided that while the situation in the Senate, as to the fate there of any measure passed by the House should be kept in mind, the House must act independently of the result in the upper branch of Congress. The general outline of a measure was practically agreed upon, but the details have not been completed. The sentiment was unanimous that no gold bonds should be authorized, that a bill on the lines of Mr. Reed's amendment of last year should be drawn up, and with that should be coupled some tariff changes for the purpose of raising additional revenue.

Last winter the Republicans took the stand that the measure to the gold reserve was caused primarily by the lack of revenue to meet the expenses of the government, and that is still their position.

Mr. Reed's bond proposition, which the committee will adopt, provides first, for the reduction of the rate of interest on bonds to be issued under the acts of 1870 and 1875, for the purpose of resuming specie payment and protecting the specie reserve, from 4 to 3 per cent; and second, for a low rate low denominational bond which would practically be a debt certificate, to be used to supply deficiencies in the revenues. By the terms of the bill it is probable that the provisions will be inserted to provide that the proceeds of any bonds issued under the act of 1870 and 1875 as amended, shall go to the reserve, and of the new bonds to pay current expenses. In this way a separate account can be kept, and the proceeds of bonds sold to maintain the reserve can not be used to pay current expenses.

The details of the tariff changes will furnish the most difficult task in framing the bill. There is practical unanimity of sentiment so far as can be learned among the Republican members of the committee, for a duty on wool and compensating duties on woolens. The Republican members want the duty on wool to be at least 8 cents per pound, but the indications are that it will not exceed 5 cents. There is some disposition to make a horizontal increase on all the schedules, except sugar, of from 15 to 20 per cent, but that is opposed in certain quarters as being not on protection lines.

It seems probable, therefore, that wool and woolens, lumber and various other articles will be selected. While there is, it is said, some difference of opinion on this point, it seems certain that there will be a limitation of two years or thirty months on the life of the tariff propositions of the bill. The point will be made that it is an emergency measure for raising revenue, and therefore, could meet with the approval of all who believe that the Treasury needs additional revenue, no matter what the individual opinions may be regarding protective duties. The House will probably adjourn immediately to-day and the Republicans of the ways and means committee will go to work to perfect the details of the bill. It is hoped that it can be ready by Tuesday, and if so, it will probably be passed under a suspension of the rules.

Speaker Reed and his lieutenants are not disposed to brook delay. They believe the House should do its duty promptly. After the bill has been sent to the Senate, the question of whether Congress shall remain in session for the remainder of the holidays, will rest with that body. If the Senate will proceed to the consideration of the bill, the House will remain in session, and probably adjourn from day to day, but if the Senate would, after the passage of the House bill, show that it did not propose to go ahead with it, and should deliberately pass a resolution for a holiday recess, it is probable that the House would agree to it.

As to the attitude of the Democrats toward the bill, it seems probable that it will be opposed by most, if not all of the Democrats.

The silver Democrats are not disposed to vote for any bond proposition, first, because they believe there is another remedy in the hands of the executive—the redemption of notes in silver. They might vote for certain bonds to borrow money if the executive said that money was needed to meet current expenses, but as the demand for authority to issue bonds is not based on that ground—which in fact is distinctly disavowed—their opposition to the bond feature of the bill is certain. They would probably also resist the measure on account of the increase in the tariff schedules.

The administration and sound money Democrats, who might be disposed to vote for a bond authorization, will probably be deterred from voting for the measure because of its tariff propositions; so that the solid opposition of the Democrats is looked for. The overwhelming Republican majority insures its passage, however, beyond question.

It is likely that several amendments will be offered by the Democrats if they can secure recognition for that purpose—one to authorize the redemption of Treasury notes of 1890 in silver, another to coin the silver in the Treasury and possibly a plain free coinage amendment.

TO STRENGTHEN MILITARY FORCE

Bill to Appropriate $1,000,000 for Such a Purpose.

Washington, Dec. 18.—Senator Chandler, Republican, New Hampshire, to-day introduced a bill "to strengthen the military armament." It directs the President to strengthen the military force of the United States by adding 1,000,000 infantry rifles, 1,000 guns for field artillery and not exceeding 5,000 heavy guns for fortifications. The sum of $1,000,000 is made immediately available for the purpose of the proposed armament. Senator Hill offered a resolution to repeal the disabilities on Confederate soldiers.

WILL GET TO WORK.

Congress Must Spend Christmas in Washington.

Washington, Dec. 23.—It being understood that the ways and means committee would not be prepared to report its bill for the relief of the treasury situation before to-morrow or Thursday, the attendance in the House to-day was compartively small.

Mr. Dingley (Rep., Me.), chairman of the ways and means committee, then took the floor. The committee on ways and means, he said, had met this morning, and had unanimously decided that in view of the President's specil message to Congress on Friday and the circumstances surrounding it, that it was not appropriate that the two houses should adjourn until a proper response had been made. In view of the urgency of the matter, he deemed it proper to say that the committee had already entered upon the prepartion of a bill or bills. hile he was not prepared to say now, when those bills would be ready, he was certain that they would not be presented to the House before Thursday. It was important that members of the House who had gone home under the impression that the usual holiday recess would be held should be present when the report of the ways and means committee was made to the House and it was proper tht they should have an opportunity to return. He would ask the House to meet to-morrow for the purpose of agreeing upon the distribution of the President's message, after which he would ask the House to adjourn over Christmas day.

"On Thursday," he concluded, "we hope that the House will make a response to the urgent request of the President, and take some action which will relieve the situation in which the country finds itself." (Applause.)

NOT A TARIFF BILL,

But Merely a Temporary Revenue Bill.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The House of Representatives will introduce on the day after Christmas and pass within the next week two bills in response to President Cleveland's message of appeal for help for the treasury. One of these two will be a tariff bill to increase the revenue, the other a financial plan to maintain the gold reserve and prevent alleged existing trouble with the greenbacks. This party plan has been perfected by two meetings of the Republican members of the ways and means committee; the first held Saturday night with the co-operation of Speaker Reed and other leaders; the second yesterday afternoon. Although strong efforts were made to preserve secrecy concerning the details of the plan, its features have been outlined by the Associated Press from unquestionable authority.

The tariff bill will be entitled, "A bill to increase the revenues and to prevent deficits in the treasury," and it will into effect when signed by the President, and will remain in effect until August 1, 1898, when by its provisions its operation will cease. Its items follow:

A duty on wool of 60 per cent of the McKinley jaw rates.

A compensatory duty on woolen goods of 60 per cent of the McKinley act rates.

A duty of 60 per cent of the rate of 1890 on lumber, which will be from 10 to 15 per cent ad valorem.

An increase of 25 per cent from the Wilson-Gorman act rates on cereal breadstuffs, dairy products and live stock, including poultry.

A horizontal increase of 15 per cent from the Wilson-Gorman rates on all other schedules, with the provision that in no case shall the duty exceed the McKinley rates, except where the Wilson-Gorman rates exceed those of the McKinley law.

The second bill will provide for two issues of bonds. The first will be an unlimited amount of 3 per cent five year coin bonds to protect the gold reserve, with the provision that the currency redeemed by the proceedings shall not be paid out for current deficits in the revenues unless the expenses of the government are in excess of the revenues (which it is expected they will not be if the first bill is in operation).

In addition the second bill will provide for one year 2 per cent treasury certificates of indebtedness not to exceed fifty millions in amount, and to be disposed of at the discretion of the secretary of the treasury to meet current deficits in the revenue.

In addition, the second bill will provide for one year two per cent treasury certificates of indebtedness not to exceed fifty millions in amount, and to be disposed of at the discretion of the secretary of the treasury to meet current deficits in the revenue. These are to be offered for sale at the subtreasuries and depositories of the government. It is possible also that there may be added to this bill a plan to increase the currency by authorizing national banks to issue circulation to the par value of all the government bonds deposited by them with the government as security for their notes.

The plan outlined above was not agreed upon with much reconciliation of differences and compromises, but the leaders are assured that both bills will pass the House without material opposition. Seveal Western free silver Republicans held a caucus during the day and decided to oppose any bill containing bond features. Their votes will be cast against the bond bill, but it is expected that it will draw enough votes from the Democratic side to offset the Republican defection.

Among the rank and file of the House Republicans there is a movement to hold a caucus Thursday morning to pass upon the bills, but the leaders look upon the caucus with distrust, for other combinations may be formed to change the tariff features, and once the special interests find the doors to tariff changes open, much time is likely to be consumed. Chairman Dingley has said to all inquiring members that the bill under consideration was not a tariff bill, but a temporary revenue bill. The same argument has been used in committee with those members who opposed the horizontal raise of 15 per cent on the ground that it was opposed to the protection theory.

The advance on live stock and cereal breadstuffs, was secured by the efforts of members from the northwest, and is intended in part as a reply, said one committeeman, to the charge that Republican tariff measures favored the manufacturer rather than the farmer.

How much debate will be allowed has not been decided, but not more than two days at most is planned. The bill will be laid before the Democratic members of the committee Thursday morning, and be introduced in the House that day with a rule to limit debate, nd to bring a vote not later than Friday night.

THE DEMOCRATIC PROGRAMME.

Silver and Anti-Silver Democrats Will Fight.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The Democrats of the House will oppose unanimously, so far as can be ascertained, the revenue bill which the Republicans will bring in on Thursday. Both the silver and anti-silver Democrats assert that there is no necessity for an increase in the revenues, as they claim that the available cash in the Treasury over and above the gold reserve is amply sufficient to meet any deficiencies that may occur for the next two years, when they expect the receipts from the present tariff law to equal or exceed expenditures. Up to this point the Democrats seem to agree.

As to the authorization for coin bonds they differ. The gold men would be willing to vote for bonds, preferably gold bonds, to fortify the reserve, but they point out that in their opinion, no bond bill will meet the situation. The trouble, they declare, is the existence of the greenbacks, which can be used to pump gold out of the Treasury, and unless their redemption and retirement is provided for, the gold purchased with bonds would simply be piled up to be drawn out again, and the only practical effect would be to increase the interest-bearing debt without removing the active agent for weakening the reserve.

It is not improbable that some of the Democrats will offer as a substitute a comprehensive plan for the retirement of the greenbacks, including an authorization for an issue of $500,000,000 in bonds for that purpose, and the reduction of the tax on national bank circulation, and the increased currency to be issued on deposits of bonds from 90 to 100 per cent. This datter, they say, would increase the national banking system and prevent a contraction of the currency.

The silver Democrats, of course, are opposed to bonds to increase the gold reserve, and will resist the measure reported by the Republicans, both on that and on tariff grounds. The silver Democrats of the House, after discussing the situation, have about decided to offer as an amendment or substitute for the bill a joint resolution making it mandatory on the secretary of the Treasury to redeem greenbacks and Treasury notes in silver when the gold reserve falls below a certain point. Mr. Bailey, of Texas, will probably offer the resolution.

LONG WAYS TO VENEZUELA.

The Commission Would Require at Least Six Months.

Washington, Dec. 21.—Further inquiry into the subject makes it appear that if the commission to be appointed to ascertain the facts respecting the Venezuelan boundary finds it necessary to visit that country and to personally locate the line, the work will consume much more time than is generally believed to be necessary. Outside of the voyage to Venezuela, which would consume not less than a month to and from, the journey through the interior of the country would be very difficult. With a small force of eight lightly equipped colonial police the journey to the Uruan outposts, where the collision occurred, and which marks one end of the line claimed by Great Britain, could not be made in less than twenty-three days, so that if the commission is to make a proper examination of the country, the task, including the sea voyage, will probably occupy almost six months.

EYE ON SALISBURY.

Uncomfortable Feeling That He Holds a Surprise in Store.

Washington, Dec. 23.—There is an uncomfortable feeling here that the Venezuelans may have concealed some facts relating to their evidence, or that they have not investigated their title as carefully as they should have done. There is also just a bare suspicion tht Lord Salisbury has some surprises in store for this government concerning the evidence which his agents found at Madrid. It is remembered that in his note Lord Salisbury mentioned briefly the records found at the Spanish capital, but did not give copies of them or do more than to say in a general way that they upheld the British contention. It is surmised that he has by this time carefully examined those records and from them adduced a pretty strong support of the claim that the Western limits of the Dutch possessions is at the Orinoco and not at the Essequibo. If Lord Salisbury is now at work upon a second communication to this government, as is hinted in the dispatches from London, it is believed the new evidence forms the topic of this note. The state department, it is learned here, has not received any intimation of the intention of Lord Salisbury to send a second note to this government but he might easily intend doing so, or be already at work on the document, without any knowledge thereof reaching this government.

OUR NEW BATTLE SHIPS.

Lowest Bidder is the Newport News Company.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The board of naval bureau chiefs, after carefully considering for several weeks the bids submitted for building battleships 5 and 6, has recommended to Secretary Herbert the acceptance of the bid of the Newport News Dry Dock & Ship Building company, of Virginia, to construct both ships on the plans of the navy department, for $2,250,000 each In the event, however, that the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, the next lowest bidder, at $2,740,000, shall scale down their bid so as to leave only a reasonable difference between their figures and the $2,250,000 asked by the Newport News company for one ship, it is recommended that each of these companies be awarded the contract for building one vessel.

The secretary still has before him the alternative proposition to ask Congress for authority to accept the bids to build six ships of the Kearsarge class, two to go to the Newport News company, two to the Union Iron works, and two to the Cramps, on condition that all of the bidders shall meet the figures set by the Newport News company in their bid, namely $2,250,000 for each ship. The secretary has taken the bureau chiefs' report under consideration in connection with this alternative proposal.

MOVE FOR RECIPROCITY.

Congressman Beach, of Ohio, Introduces a Bill To-Day.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Representative Beach, of Ohio, introduced in the House to-day a bill providing that the duties imposed by the tariff laws of the United States shall not apply to food products and raw materials from such nations as may make equivalent reciprocal concessions in favor of merchandise imported from the United States. After the passage of this act the President is authorized to direct the proper diplomatic agents of the government to negotiate commercial arrangements upon such basis, with any and all foreign governments. The provisions shall not apply to any article upon which export tax is imposed.

WILL WRITE TO SALISBURY.

Secretary Olney's Next Step Being Speculated Upon.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Now that Congress has acted on the President's suggestions in authorizing the appointment of the Venezuelan commission to locate the boundary line between British Guiana and Venezuela and the subject is again one for executive treatment, it is believed that Secretary Olney will formally acknowledge Lord Salisbury's two notes and perhaps take occasion, as a matter of courtesy, formally to advise the British government of the course which this government intends to pursue supplementing it perhaps by a request to be put in possession of evidence within the control of the British foreign office respecting the boundary line.

PAN-AMERICAN STRENGTH.

Proposition for a Congress and Combine of American Republicans.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Representative Beach, of Ohio, will introduce a bill: Authorizing the President of the United States to invite the governments of the other American republics to appoint plenipotentiaries with full powers to meet in conference in the city of Washington within one year from the approval of the act for the formal acceptance and declaration of the Monroe doctrine as a principle of international law.

The bill also authorizes the President to designate the secretary of state on the part of the United States; also appropriating $50,000 or so much thereof as may be necessary to defray the expenses of said conference, the same to be disbursed under the direction of the President in accordance with section 291 of the revised statutes.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Cuticura

Instantly Relieves

SKIN TORTURES

A warm bath with Cuticura Soap, a single application of Cuticura (ointment), the great skin cure, followed by mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT (the new blood purifier), will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure in every form of torturing, disfiguring skin humours.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: NEWBERY, London. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., U. S. A.

WILL TEST ARMOR PLATE.

Lead Washers May be Used Instead of Rubber.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The naval ordnance bureau expects to test at the Indian Head proving grounds in the course of a few days another lot of armor plate made by the Carnegie company for the eight-inch turrets of the battleships Iowa.

A special board which has been making a careful examination of the matter has recommended the abandonment of the large rubber washers which are now placed under armor plates and the substitution of thinner lead washers. It has been found that the rubber washers which are universally used for this purpose deteriorate rapidly and soon loose all their original elasticity.

D. WEBSTER'S PROTEGE DEAD.

Aged Door Keeper of the Senate Yields His Life.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Captain Isaac Bassett, the venerable assistant doorkeeper of the Senate, died yesterday afternoon.

Captain Isaac Bassett, the "Father of the Senate," spent his entire career as a senate employe. He enjoyed the distinction of being the second page appointed in the chamber and the last officer of that body elected by ballot, all subsequent offices being filled by appointment.

Captain Bassett was born in this city 76 years ago His father was Simeon Bassett, who came here from Milford, Conn., and his mother was of Irish birth. He was a protege of Daniel Webster, who secured the appointment of the boy, then 11 years old, as a page.

PHILADELPHIA'S STRIKE OFF.

John Wanamaker Poured Oil on Troubled Waters.

Philadelphia, Dec. 24.—The great trolley strike is ended. This is final. John Wanamaker is the man who brought about the settlement, succeeding where all others failed. He was aided in the work by members of the Christian league. The basis of settlement follows:

First—While the Union Traction company will only treat with the workmen in its employ, it will allow them membership in any lawful organization.

Second—It will take up all grievances and give them full and fair consideration..

Third—It will so far as it has vacant places immediately put in the old men and as fast as vacancies arise will give preference to any of the old men yet unemployed and endeavor to arrange the trips of the cars to favor the old men as far as possible without violating its contracts with the new men.

The questions of compensation and hours are left for future determination. Concessions were made by both sides. The battle has mainly been for the recognition of the employes' membership in the Amalgamated Association of Railway employes, which the management has persistently refused to recognize. The new men engaged since the strike began number nearly one thousand. There were five thousand strikers. They reported for work this morning. To properly round out the matter, a mass meeting of the strikers was held last night, and the strike was officially declared off.

MANY LIVES LOST.

Storm on Ireland's Coast Wrecked Two Vessels To-Day.

Dublin, Dec. 24.—The British ship Moresby, Capt. Coombes, was stranded yesterday off the Ballinacourty light house, near Dungarvon, about a mile and a half from the shore. Her crew numbering thirty-six men have been lashed to her rigging throughout the night and it is believed they will perish as the sea is so heavy as to render it impossible for a lifeboat to live in it for any length of time.

Dublin, Dec. 24.—Later in the day a life-boat succeeded in getting to the Moresby and rescued several of her crew.

The others, however, remained lashed to the rigging. The Moresby, at the time the lifeboat was driven away from here, was breaking up.

In spite of all the efforts made to save them, 17 of the Moseby's crew were drowned when that vessel broke up.

A large three-masted vessel has been flying signals of distress in Kingston Bay. A lifeboat which went to her assistance was capsized and her crew of sixteen men were drowned.

A second lifeboat which started for the rescue was also overturned but the crew managed to cling to the boat which was finally righted. The fate of the three-master is not known.

AGAIN THE DEADLY DYNAMITE.

Workmen on Chicago Drainage Canal Killed and Wounded.

Chicago, Dec. 24.—A frightful dynamite explosion occurred yesterday afternoon on section 14 of the drainage canal, about one mile from the town of Romeoville. Two men were instantly killed and five fatally and two severely injured.

The men were preparing a blast with dynamite cartridges, one man holding a drill while another tapped it gently, forcing the dynamite down into the hole prepared by the drill. The blast was almost ready for firing when a blow too hard, or a blow too many was given, and the two men who were preparing the blast and seven others went up into the air. The two men killed were literally torn to pieces, and the others were shockingly mangled.

WILL NOT SETTLE THE DISPUTE.

Commission Will Merely Ascertain and Report Facts.

New York, Dec. 24.—Senator Thomas H. Carter, chairman of the Republican national committee, was at the Imperial Hotel yesterday. In regard to the Venezuelan-British Guiana boundary dispute he said:

"As I understood it, and I believe the public does too, the commission will not be appointed to fix the boundary lines at all, but to let the Americans know someting about the nature of the dispute and the justice or injustice of England's claims. That committee will not settle the dispute at all, although the language of the message so indicates."

FINE HERD INFECTED.

Tuberculosis Caused Thirty Cows to be Killed.

Malone, N. Y., Dec. 20.—On Wednesday last a representative of the state board of health was summoned to Malone to examine one of the largest herds of fancy cattle in the county belonging to J. S. Amsden. Out of 35 head examined 30 were found to be infected with tuberculosis and they were killed at once. It is rumored that other herds in the county are infected. As the milk from the Amsden herd has been sold here the community is greatly excited over the discovery.

RED DEVILS STILL MURDERING.

Killed a Family En Route to a Christmas Gathering.

Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 24.—News has just reached here that Pearly Ellison and his family were murdered by Apaches in Lower Pleasant Valley, in the mountains, 140 miles east of here, nearly a week ago, while on their way to the ranch of Ellison's father, in Cherry Creek valley, to celebrate Christmas.

FOR A NEW FORT.

One Will be Located at Bismarck, North Dakota.

Chicago, Dec. 24.—By an order of the secretary of war, Gen. Wesley Merritt, commander of the department of Missouri, has been made chairman of a board to locate a fort at Bismarck, N. D., in the department of Northwest.

R R R

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations,

Rheumatism, Neuralgia

Frostbites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma.

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by druggists

QUEEN LIL'S GOOD BEHAVIOR

May Result in Her Receiving a Full Pardon.

San Francisco, Dec. 24.—Advices from Hawaii to a local paper are to the effect that President Dole and his cabinet are so well pleased with the way in which ex-Queen Lilluokalani has conducted herself since her release on parole that the granting of a full pardon to her is under consideration.

Money, Crops, Trade.

Reduced Cost of Bar Iron.

Chicago, Dec. 19.—Bar iron has been reduced $3 a ton in all lines. This was definitely settled upon yesterday at a meeting of the bar iron manufacturers at the Auditorium. The reasons for this action are not clearly stated, and the announcement creates a good deal of surprise.

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

There was no trading on any of the grain exchanges of the United States to-day. Trade was carried on in the English markets as usual and wheat was up ¼d. There is a more confident feeling in the British markets all around, and the excitement caused by the recent message of President Cleveland. There was no business done at the Toledo Produce Exchange, but if there had been prices would be a trifle higher as the conditions to-day are favorable for a better tone.

Yesterday's Quotations.

Wheat opened firm this morning on better feeling in Wall street, better cables and comparatively light Northwestern receipts. Afterward there was a weak tone, but showing of Dauhian shipments were a million bushels less than last year, which firmed the markets. At the close the markets were a little firmer. It is believed that with a better condition of affairs in Wall street, exports of wheat would be more free.

Corn sold moderately and prices held a little better than wheat, closing on about yesterday's basis. At Chicago December corn opened at 25 3-8c, and ceased to 25 1-8c; January, 25 3-4c 25 5-8c, then 25 3-4c asked; May, 28 1-8c; close, 28c bid. At New York December